

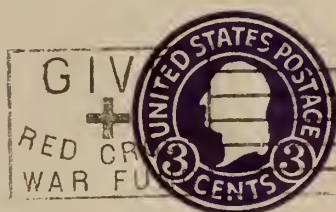
H. C. Barleigh Papers

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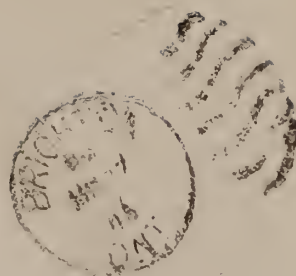
QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
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After.....days, return to

1004 North Curson Avenue
HOLLYWOOD⁶ CALIFORNIA
.....
LOS ANGELES , CALIFORNIA.



Captain W.R.Freeman
Brighton
Ontario
Canada.



1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California
March, 21, 1945.

Dear Ray:

Here are copies of New Year Greetings that came my way since
Jan. 1, and which I like to have my friends share;

New 1945 Year

"Hello-Good Morning every one-the New Year speaking--

I've begun my journey on this happy day,
And you are travelling my way.

I'll make it interesting for you, we'll meet success, good fortune too
There may be setbacks as we go, not all smooth paths, as well you know;

But I can promise you some sun, a share of joy for every one
And if dark clouds obscure the sky, they will pass over by and by.

No years are perfect, you'll agree, I hope you'll make the best of me
And if you do, you'll find mayhap
That I am quite a decent chap."

To the New Year.

"The past is gone with all its grief and sorrow
Look forward now to a new glad to-morrow

Wounds are not healed by weeping and repining

Face your cloud and find its silver lining;

Waste not a day in useless vain regretting

Make life worthwhile-giving as well as getting,

And lend a hand to help a stumbling brother

Life is enriched by helping one another

Be of good cheer, the future holds the treasure.

As we deserve-so shall our blessings measure."

Rays of Sunshine.

" To hope that each day of the year just ahead
Will bring some new gladness to you.

Some worthwhile achievement, some plan working out
Some dream coming happily true,

To wish you good luck, good friends and good cheer
Good fortune and all of the rest,

To wish you in short, everything that will make
This new year your finest and best."

To-day, the first day of the spring equinox has been alternate rain
and sunshine. Of course the memory of the long hard winter lingers

and there will be more cold and stormy weather before winter will loosen
its hold on spring, but that does not prevent one from looking forward to

better days, so why not "forget the miseries of the past, and remember only
its charm"?

March 23--weather still changeable, now at 3 p.m. wind is blowing and
white clouds are scurrying around the blue sky. Our winter has not been

too warm for So. Calif. I am still wearing my heavy coat, except on an
occasional mild day.

Altho I've written a MOUNTAIN of letters since Dec. 26, that date seems
ages and ages and ages back in the far distance.

Marie

If a body write a body.
And a body don't reply:
Should a body write a body
And ask the reason why?

TEAMWORK

The world is full of problems,
There's much to cause distress;
We all are bowed beneath the cares
That daily round us press;
There's only one solution,
'Tis simply stated, thus:
"A little less of you or me,
A little more of us."

The rule of each one for himself
Most foolish is to follow;
It brings no savor to the game,
Its victories are hollow.
But the other plan has never failed
To bring satisfaction, plus:
"A little less of you or me,
A little more of us."

A flake of snow is very small;
'Tis lost to sight quite quickly,
But many flakes, combined, will fill
The roads and pathways thickly.
United we can face the fight,
Without distress or fuss;
"A little less of you or me,
A little more of us."

—William T. Card.

There Is No Dream

There is no dream so small you cannot
make it
A lovely thing of vivid blue and white;
There is no hope so tiny but its glowing
May touch the dark of centuries with
light.

There is no flower so faded but its petals
May hold a hint of fragrance that will
last;
There is no memory so lost and broken
That it can fail to glorify the past.

There is no vision in this world of striving
That does not help the tired soul to peace;
There is no suffering, however bitter,
That does not end at last in glad release.

There is no dream so small but its slim fin-
gers
May point the path to all that life holds
best;
There is no road, no matter how it falters,
That does not lead the heart, at last, to
rest.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

The Necessity for Friendship

If from my mind I banish doubt and fear, and keep my life attuned to love and kindness; if I can scatter light and hope and cheer, and help remove the curse of mental blindness; if I can make more joy, more hope, less pain, I shall not have lived and loved in vain.

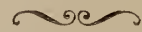
If by life's roadside I can plant a tree, beneath whose shade some wearied head may rest; though I may never share its shade, or see its beauty, I shall yet be truly blest—though no one knows my name, nor drops a flower upon my bier, I shall not then have lived in vain while here.

—B. F. Austin.

WHEN Charles Kingsley was asked for the secret of his exquisite sympathy and fine imagination, he paused a space, and then answered, "I had a friend." The desire for friendship is strong in every human heart. We crave the companionship of those who can understand us. The nostalgia of life presses, we sigh for "home," and long for the presence of one who sympathizes with our aspirations, comprehends our hopes, and is able to partake of our joys. A thought is not our own until we impart it to another, and the confessional seems a crying need of every human soul. The desire for sympathy dwells in every human heart. We reach the divine through someone,

A Lucrative Occupation

and by dividing our joy with this one we double it, and come in touch with the universal. The sky is never so blue, the birds never sing so blithely, our acquaintances are never so gracious, as when we are filled with love for someone. Being in harmony with one we are in harmony with all.



A NEGRO share-cropper had raised a fair crop of cotton. He took it to town and turned it over to a merchant on his account. When the settlement was made he had \$40 to his credit. The merchant counted out four \$10 bills.

As the old man started to tuck the money in his worn tobacco pouch, the merchant said, "Mose, that's no way to carry so much money safely. Let me wrap it up for you."

The darkey handed over the four bills, which the merchant wrapped in a neat little package and returned to him. That evening, after supper, the old man drew his chair up to the fire place and opened his precious package. Upon unwrapping the money he could find only three bills. For a long time he sat, miserably reflecting, then he philosophically opined: "They's tricks in all trades, but I reckon I'd ruther be a good money-wropper than mos' anything."

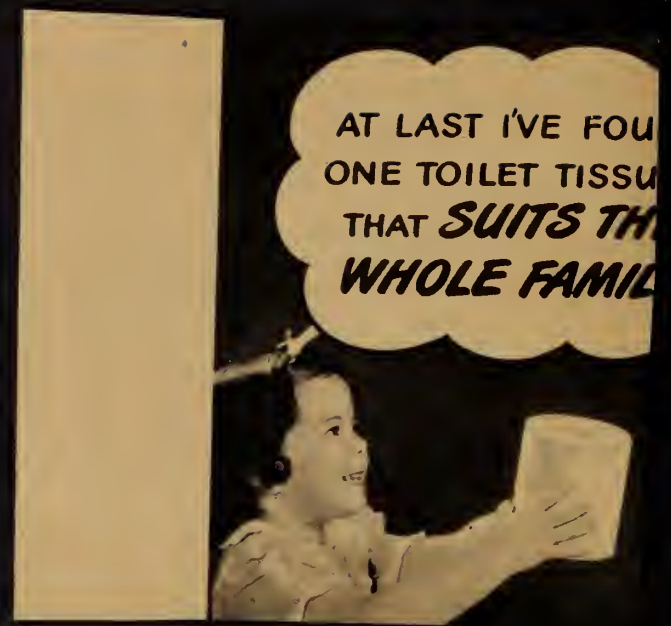
—*Quote.*

HOW'S YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR?

I MAY be wrong—even my best friends are prone to mention it at times—but it strikes me that one of the better weapons in this hunt for happiness is a sense of humor. Depending on the person, it may come in any size from the small individual package to the large economy size, and this faculty of appreciating the humorous continues to improve with both age and practice. In fact, if kept ready for instant use, it's rather like blood plasma, saving many an otherwise hopeless situation and helping us to take ourselves less seriously.

Take, for example, the remarks that hit us between the eyes now and then and that seem at first glance to be dealt off the bottom of the deck. If, instead of slugging back or retiring to our corner to nurse our hurt feelings, we can see how funny they really are, the day is saved and so, perhaps, is a beautiful friendship. They make wonderful fillers-in for dull conversations, too, if you don't mind letting other people laugh at, and with, you.

FRIENDS, LIKE THE PLANETS, are held in bond at certain distances. One may express his best relationship from far away. Another by conjunction.



AT LAST I'VE FOUND
ONE TOILET TISSUE
THAT *SUITS THE*
WHOLE FAMILY

love", he will love others generously and fearlessly. If the love-nature is cramped and meagre, he will be fearful about loving and his expression of his feeling will be the same. There are people who give semblances of richer feeling than they possess,

A Little o' This

SCREENINGS

Throughout the ages human progress has depended on people who did more than their share.

*

In the long run you will hit only what you aim at, so you might as well draw a bead on an eagle as to splinter a barn door.

*

What if the world does laugh at you? Laugh right back at it. It's just as funny as you are.

*

Keep looking back, and pretty soon you'll find yourself going that way.

*

Pity the person who talks of killing time, while every tick of the clock is killing him!

*

According to the cynic, heaven is a place prepared for those who appear to be quite unprepared for it.

*

Every evil deed carries a round-trip ticket and always comes back.

*

A "tightwad" is a man with money which he doesn't give to people who have done nothing to entitle them to it.

*

It isn't what your enemies say about you that hurts, but the

brutally detailed reports of it brought in by your silly friends.

*

Conscience is that still small voice that tells some people maybe after all they shouldn't have done it.

*

It is quite disturbing to see so many people trying to get something for nothing. More disturbing is the fact that a lot of them get it.

*

It is not so much what a dollar will buy for you now that counts, but what it will deprive you of if you don't have it when the real need comes.

*

You probably wouldn't worry about what people think of you, if you knew how seldom they do.—*Wood-Worker*.

*

The worst bore of all is he (or she) who, on being asked, "How are you?" thinks we really want to know.

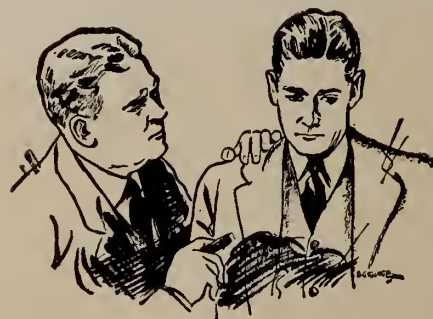
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The worst thing about having a lot of money is that it often makes the person having it think he is worth it.

*

Profits may be a devilish invention of the Capitalistic system, but somehow they meet payrolls better than deficits.

FRIENDSHIP



"Oh, the comfort—the inexpressible
Comfort of feeling safe with a person,
Having neither to weigh thoughts,
Nor measure words—but pouring them
All right out—just as they are—
Chaff and grain together—
Certain that a faithful hand will
Take and sift them—
Keep what is worth keeping—
And with the breath of kindness
Blow the rest away!"

When Things Come Right

Just keep on living,
And keep on giving,
 And keep on trying to smile.
Just keep on singing,
Trusting and clinging,
 To the promised afterwhile.
For the sun comes up,
And the sun goes down,
 And the morning follows night.
There's a place to rest,
Like a mother's breast,
 And a time when things come right.
Keep on believing,
And hide your grieving,
 And keep on trying to smile.
Just keep on praying,
Loving and saying
 The things our hearts to beguile.
For the tide comes in,
And the tide goes out,
 And the dark at dawn turns bright.
There's rest from the load,
And end to the road,
 And a place where things come right.

—C. Abbott.

The
OPTIMETER



SEPTEMBER, 1944



Gracie Allen:

Here it is New Year's Day, and George and I have made some wonderful resolutions. George is giving up smoking, and I'm cutting down on sweets, fattening foods like butter and bacon, and expensive clothes. Gee, it's going to be easy to keep our resolutions this year. The OPA is going to help us.

George and I sat up last night to see the Old Year out and I've never seen anyone so glad to get away from us. You know, people are saying a lot of nasty things about old 1944, but I think we expected too much of him. Goodness, when he came in as a little baby 12 months ago, we thought he was going to be a child prodigy like Orson Welles. Without doing a lick of work ourselves, we expected the little fellow to squash Hitler, sink the whole Jap fleet and get us nylons. Maybe this time we'll remember that the little New Year, like any baby, needs help to make a change.

Compare - Sells for Less - Ralston - Sells for Less

Beans

1-lb. 3-oz. **15c** And
Can..... 10 Pts.

BUTTER KERNEL

1-lb.

Golden Corn

4-oz.

Can.. **14c** And
20 Pts.

SNOW'S BRAND

Minced Clams

15-oz.

Can..... **47c**

DAVIS BROS. ATLANTIC OCEAN

Mackerel

15-oz.

Can..... **20c** And
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IVORY SOAP

Medium Size

Bar..... **6c**

Price .0585 Tax .0015

Personal Size Bar

Large Size Bar

2 for 9c

3 for 29c



STALE
SWEET

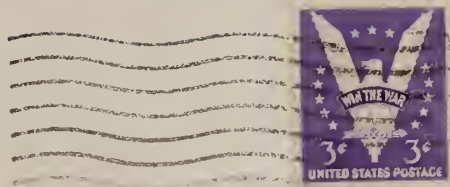
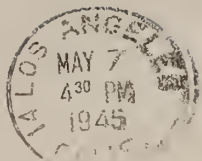
Syr

Crystal
1 1/2-lb
Glass.

TREX

Ap


Ju



Mrs Sarah J. Duhmage
Co Mr A. B. Freeman
Brighton
Ontario - Canada

1004 - North Curson Avenue
Hollywood - 46 - California






Dear Cousin Sarah:

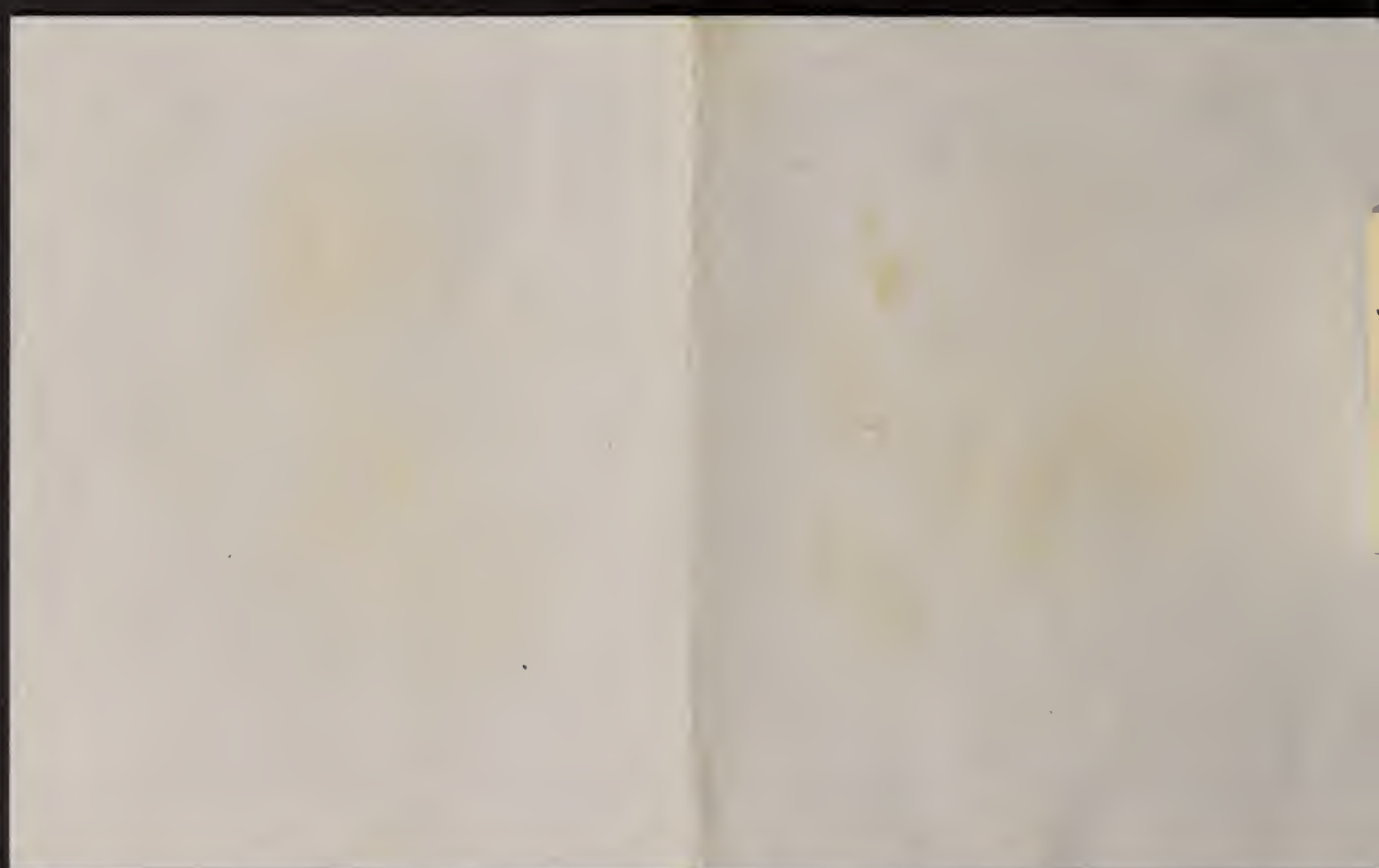
May 1940-

From beneath a banner of
spring flowers - I'm sending you a
greeting for Mother's Day - You remember
when you chased butterflies? I often, now,
watch them playing their little games -

Love from

Marie Rogers Lantry





TEL 2-5536

He might sell high and buy low

WILLIAM KRANZLER
ANTIQUES - OBJETS D'ART
BOOKS

JOHNNY CAKE HILL

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

New Bedford was a great Whaling
Station and right near this shaft
is an old Seaman's Church and a
Whaling Museum - I imagine
there was an eating place that
specialized in Johnny Cake
hence the name
Johnny Cake Hill -



1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California
May, 16, 1947.

Dear Ray:

The day your letter was received I was all ready to turn the vacuum cleaner on the dining room rug, when I decided to look in the mail box to see if there was a letter from Louise saying what time she and her friend would arrive on Saturday. Instead I saw a long envelope bearing a Canadian stamp - Wasn't I thrilled when I saw who it was from! You know, "friendly thoughts are never very far away", ~~and~~ I felt on Sunday that you were writing. Well--the old adage was reversed that day to read Pleasure before Duty instead of Duty before Pleasure, and which I had instilled into my children, and which had been instilled into me. The children are "on their own" now so I can do as I please, the vacuum waited until I had the pleasure of reading an always welcome letter and my head was filled with happy thoughts ~~to~~ the whining tune of the v.c. The funny story about the man telling the minister "To say Amen and for God's sake sit down" reminded me of another--perhaps you have heard it,--

ster A boy had accused the minister of using profanity in his sermons; the minister was puzzled and said he did not recall using any swear words. He told the boy that the following Sunday he would put an apple pie in front of the pulpit and if the boy heard him using any swear words that the apple pie would be his, if not the minister would get the pie. The boy sat in the front pew on Sunday and of course listening intently, and nothing happened until the minister said "By God we live and by God we die", the boy stood up and said "By God I get the apple pie." Smart boy.

A card from Dr Laughlin was also in the box. He has been too busy with his other work and had to lay genealogy aside, but hoped to have more time after May, 18. He wrote me at Washington last June that he and his wife would be busy at the hospital all summer. They had a day off every 2

weeks. I did not try to contact him, because I knew that they needed that day for necessary errands and for doing things around the home, so I did not reply. He did not say if the hospital was his. It seems that the only ones who make an effort to compile a family history, are those who lead busy lives, while many persons who have time, will not make an effort to answer questions to help the other fellow complete his ^{records.} history.

May 18

As to the very old folk and boat songs, the only one I can call to mind is Allouette. I have 3 bound music books of my mother's, but the songs do not go further back than the 1850's. On pp 52-53 of Canada, The Unknown Country you will find some comments on old French boat songs and you will probably find them in the Library in Montreal and on gramophone records in the Nat'l Museum in Ottawa. You have set a real task for yourself if you follow up the program of getting all those details for your book, but it will be a pleasant and worthwhile task, as on the way you will meet many interesting persons and see equally interesting places, an education and a diversion. Are you ready for another of my ideas?? It may take your breath away, but you can say either YES or NO or "I'll think it over". And I'm not talking just to hear my head rattle.

One night before sleep overtook me I thought to myself if Ray wants to include the old songs, manners, customs &c in his book he will have to spend some time at the libraries at Queen's, Ottawa and Montreal and possibly Sorel &c, then make a preliminary trip to N.Y. State before going on the real treasure hunt. ^{with Peter} My sub-conscious mind evidently had been at work while I slept, for on awakening the next a.m. the plans for an extensive trip for you, ^{a better word is extended trip} were right there before me-mentally. Now, I'm not telling you what you ought to do-you are the best judge of that, I'm just stating what was in my mind. After you return from your trip to Fenelon Falls, give yourself a treat of an extended trip which could be 90 days or less, if you MUST return at a certain time on account of your music class. A round trip ticket from Brighton via Kingston, Montreal, to

Albany and some other place you have in mind, and take the little side trips by bus as I did and do some research at the State Library, and see the Schuyler Mansion where Burgoyne and his officers were housed.

The Schuylers must have been magnanimous persons to show all that courtesy to a man who ordered the other Schuyler Mansion burned because it was an order of war. I would not have done it. You might want to stop in N.Y. City. I think hotel accommodations are easier to get now. Then to Chicago for several days, then to California to the familiar address on Curson Ave. in Hollywood. Make trips to Redlands to get the lay of the land there. Make San Francisco your terminal point-the price is the same to either Los Angeles or S.F. Stop over at Santa Barbara. You can return to Chicago via S.F. or via Portland Oregon, or from Vancouver via the C.P.R.

Are you still listening???? Now take a long breath, this is just an outline.

Ray-you have only ONE life on this earth and why not get as much out of it as you possibly can? If you intend continuing with your piano class, your pupils can wait until you get home unless you make arrangements for some one to open the fall term for you. The change would be a wonderful stimulant for you and you would have a chance to see if it would be a wise move to change to California when conditions return to normal. WHEN??. If you decide to take the trip you would have to plan your itinerary before going to Fenelon Falls.

After the first of the year there was a notice in the paper that the railroad rates would be reduced July, 1. . In '44 and '46 the rates had been advanced 15 ~~0~~/₁₀, then in April there was an item saying they would be advanced June, 1. One cannot blame the railroads as their operating costs have increased considerably. A Minnesota friend has planned a summer of travel after being hibernated for several winters, so I sent the clipping to her. The advance applies to the roads west of Chicago.

May, 20. A letter from Mrs Van last week said she had been so well during the winter-not even a cold- so at last her high blood pressure evidently has descended to normal-Am glad to report that mine is normal too.

The White House was such a disappointment to her last year that she and a friend have planned to go to Muskoka near Bracebridge, the Highlands of Ontario.

In the home of a grandson or gr-grandson of my gr-uncle Robert E Perry at Bracebridge are the life size portraits of my gr-grandparents Peter and Polly Perry. I wanted very much to go out there and see the pictures but Louisa Perry of Whitby said it was a hard trip from Toronto and discouraged me from going. Now, if I were 20 years younger (in years) you can bet I'd be going out there on a motorcycle.

I was much disappointed that Peter Perry's portrait was not among those of other prominent Canadians in the main Parliament Building in Toronto.

Lyon McKenzie's is there and as Peter was the originator of the Reform or Clear Grit party, the principles of which are in force to-day, his ought to be there too. When I mentioned it to the Whitby Perrys, they said they had never thought of it. Will another 100 years have to pass before the Perry family will wake up? The Perrys and Davys were too confounded conservative and so averse to publicity. I have told my kids that if they had a light worth shining not to hide it under a bushel.

Louise reminds me occasionally--"Well mother, you used to tell me not to hide my light under a bushel."

Marian phoned Mrs Northrup on Sunday that we were going to Pasadena and asked if it would be convenient to her for us to call on her.

She was staying with friends and had sold all her furniture, and just happened to be at the house at that time as some one was to take the ~~ref~~ refrigerator. She is returning to Virginia after Arthur's funeral at Belleville. As a one-way ticket has a 30 day limit, she cannot tarry very long en route. She had a dinner engagement that afternoon, so we went to Santa Monica and stopped at the Soldier's Home in Sawtelle to leave cross-words and jig-saw puzzles and reading matter. Marian's friend had just returned from Laguna Beach where she and Islay Rogers-Rev. Sam's dau. and Isabel McKenzie, whose mother was Rev. Sam's sister, had spent the week end.

The day I left Santa Barbara I met a woman who was 94 on Feb. 9. She is tall, straight and strong, goes out every day; had her photo taken, and it is really a fine picture. She has a great sense of humor and laughs frequently. Her ancestors on both side were centenarians and she hopes to see her 125th birthday, as she wants to see what is going on in the old world. Went to the Grand Canyon in Arizona when she was 88, and was planning a trip to Seattle, Wash. She lives in a house full of women roomers, has a cheerful room and prepares her meals in the community kitchen. Her face is very wrinkled and looks weather beaten and her neck has the appearance of wrinkled leather.

Old Age rests lightly on her because both sides of her family were centenarians, where in your mother's case the Rogers side was ready to leave in her 70's, but the centenarian side of the Bettles family would not let her go. What a lottery heredity is! We can inherit traits of ancestors 1,000 generations back, which is approximately 25,000 years.

I'm trying to find the article about Aquarians being in a state of elation until some time in 1948. Don't worry-nothing dire will happen, and by that time, being happy and optimistic will be chronic, and we will be able to see the bright sides in everything, so keep right on sawing wood.

Am glad to report that my hearing has improved somewhat, but towards the latter part of the afternoon my head tightens up. Dr has given me Privine that has a dropper to use in place of an atomizer, which has helped. The prostigmin is helpful too. IT is awful to be allergic to so many things, like automobile gases on the streets, commercial fertilizer&c. In the privacy of my back yard I forget the world turmoil and am trying to offset the effects of the pollens-whether I will succeed remains to be seen.

Peter asked me, once upon a time, to write on "Bath as I remember it" I did write an autobiography about 10 years ago, and hope to revise it this summer and make some additions. I'll try to send him something for his book if he is not in too much of a hurry. Such a program I have planned for myself and it remains to be seen if all the numbers are played.

And now I must stop Letters from different states all complain of the backward spring. California is just emerging from its usual cloudy spell in May. Nights have been very chilly, but the outdoor greens are thriving.

My "neatly ironed Thinking Cap", I'm afraid it is somewhat wrinkled! I'm not an expert ironer! Sleep will smooth it out-
Marie

As this epistle from Lowry to Freeman is rather long-winded, you may have to read it in sections-anyway make yourself comfortable.

1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California.
March, 10, 1947.

Dear Ray:

In your letter of Jan. 23, you asked me to write something about myself-a rather uninteresting subject- but there is one thing that will be of interest to you: I have not used my cane since last October unless I have to go out on a very windy day, or after dark, or on slippery streets. Just before Louise and I entered Santa Barbara city limits last October, I remarked "I have forgotten my cane" Louise said "Goody-goody" The first 3 times I went down town I was somewhat nervous without it, but "sez I to myself-Now, see here, you've been on the business street 3 times without that cane which proves you CAN get along without it, so just forget it", which I did. It was a help and also a nuisance as it was an extra thing on my mind. I've left it several places and had to retrace my steps, using valuable time, that I needed for going places and seeing things.

Really I forget to talk about myself, but I do like to hear about my friends' activities, especially yours, and I do hope the Marmora booklet will be a success which will be an incentive for further work along that line.

What do I think about a thriller of the Revolutionary War that will stress the Loyalist part in it? You want it to suit both American and Canadian ideas. All our Loyalist ancestors fought on the British side, therefore it will appeal to Canadian readers and no doubt will be given favorable comment by the press, but I am not so sure about the American approval. As I wrote you about 2 years ago there is little or no sympathy on the American side towards the Loyalists. In recent years some one has written a book containing a more liberal view of the Loyalists in the Rev. I have forgotten the title. I do not think the sale of your book would be boosted by playing up the rascality of Joe Bettes. His descendants-if any-would resent it, and would probably write you some hot letters. They have pride. Next time I go to the Library will ask if there is a book written about the spies of the Rev. Seems to me there is such a book.

However jot down your thoughts. Thrillers are in demand and one of these days after you have toured N.Y. State and had your trip on the Hudson, you may find places for all your thoughts in an interesting book, which can be more thrilling as non-fiction.

Ray, Annie Rogers Perry's life was so short-too short to make a dent in your story. Wasn't she 15 or 16 when she became Robert's wife, and she died less than a year later. Robert with his 2nd and 3rd wives and 18 children and his busy life, I think he was a circuit preacher and probably a farmer too, left him little time for thinking about his first love. Let's hope Anne found a mate in the spirit land to compensate her for what she missed on earth. After Robert's 2nd wife, Esther Aylsworth died, the 6 children were distributed among relatives to bring up, gr-gr-Aunt Hannah Perry Aylsworth took 2 of them to bring up along with her own large family of 15 children. We have read some quite thrilling love affairs and lives in other families, but so far, have not heard of any in our lines-and yet-without doubt there were just such incidents.

Sometimes, when I am in doubt, I get out the books on English, the dictionary, synonym book &c-then do I feel rusty?? "I'll say, I do" If you have a rhetoric, consult that. but when you write for publication

Too short to know or experience the real meaning of love

"Listening in on Detroit" were sent to a friend by her daughter-in-law, she sent them to me, and I am passing them on to Marian to enjoy the humor. When she is able to walk again, she will need a cane for a long time.

Dorita and Bob were in S.B. at a Motel for a week. They moved on to Hollywood, to stay with Marian 2 nights before going to Zan Diego. They may be here next week end. Bob is a mining Engineer and now has formed his own company with his 2 boys. The first time they have been left to run things, ~~and~~ The experience is good for them. The weather this winter has been ideal for travelling-only 2 rainy days since Dec. 29, ^{in So. Calif} which is really unusual; we do need rain and I hope it will come either this month or early in April. Thermometer was up to 87 this week, but we can expect cooler weather. Next week I hope to get started on the painting. Will try to get some letters off to-morrow that have been waiting a long time. Were I out on the desert "40 miles from no where", I'd be busy at something. Next letter to you will be written on a new ribbon. Ma Marian likes pale type. It is too hard on the eyes, like the print in the phone books.

I'll be looking for more good news from you. So glad you have the new vacuum and a new restaurant-a real need in Brighton- if it is really up to date, and serves something else besides meat, potatoes, beans, bread, butter, pie, tea and coffee.

good night
from
Marie

do it naturally and with contagious enthusiasm, as in your letters to me. Stilted eloquence has given way to a more direct form of expression.

I am so glad the article on A Song to Remember struck the right chord. I had hesitated about sending it, knowing that you are familiar with incidents in Chopin's life, and thought you might be bored with too much repetition. Finally, I put it in the envelope and sealed it quickly before my mind changed again.

The friend who suggested the idea of seeing that picture, did you a real service and am happy to know you were snatched out of the cloud of gloom before you were smothered. For a time I was rather anxious about you, but when you wrote of the many things that filled your time, I knew that you were on the right track. and eventually would reach YOUR goal.

Too many persons hug their griefs to them, become self-centered and are a bore to their friends who lose patience, and finally drop them. The Aquarians, I know, feel their losses keenly, and bear them bravely, they keep busy in useful lines and help others along the way. "Indulgence in grief is the blunder of a life." Your mother in her right mind, is happy knowing you are striving to be happy in your work and pleasures.

Mar 12-

So--you aim to write a thriller for Hollywood!! one that will "knock their eye out"! It will have to be a humdinger to do that, then (unless you are your own producer) your story will be so changed and mutilated that you will not recognize it as your own. You will have headaches-and-headaches galore.

So many hard boiled Jews of different nationalities have control of the movies who neither know nor care about American history, and they have no scruples about changing plots and facts to suit themselves. Hard boiled Gentiles too. Many Jews who have come to America in the past 20 years or so are very domineering and dominating, while others try to conform to the American way of life. A large colony of Jews arrived in Boston about 1625, their descendants are real Americans.

On account of the prolonged strike of the studio workers many have gone east and have jobs in movie centers, where they are making more pictures than are made in Hollywood.

The better class of union members do not approve of the dictator tactics of the men at the head of the unions. They are very un-American and there may be a revolution before they come to their senses and allow their members to live in peace.

When Florida and So. Calif are down to 32 deg. above zero, heat is needed and Florida being so near the equator many houses are not as well equipped for heat as they are in Calif.

Before my Evanston cousins moved to St Petersburg, Fla. I suggested that they include a gas furnace (floor furnace) in their plans-to be installed before anything else. Did they do it?? I don't know, anyway they are enjoying the winter.

Was Redlands suggested by a musical friend? It may be just the place for you. It is a fine little city and has quite a music center. Riverside and Pomona are not too far away, neither is Hollywood. Hollywood is sophisticated and too BIG, and yet-if a new comer gets into the right environment he will be



helped up the ladder-otherwise, he has a hard time getting started.

In summer Redlands climate is hotter, in winter, colder nights and morns more rain and hot winds than in Hollywood, also less fog. As it is an orange growing section when there is danger of frost the smudge pots are in use, the smoke from them hangs like a pall over all the countryside until the frost danger has passed. Otherwise the climate is about like that of Hollywood.

Before making a final decision, it is best to visit several places to see which one is best for you. Santa Barbara, too is quite a cultural center. There one has the mountains and the sea and the town. Largest lemon ranches are in this section as well as orange ranches. Bumper crop of lemons this year. Don't forget your top coat and sweater and warm pajamas. The night chill is very penetrating.

Before going to S.B. I went over to see George. He was preparing to paint his house, as he was expecting company this spring or summer, which will be good for him, because he ought not to be alone too long at his age 78. A 76 year old young cousin, he had not seen for 54 years was with him for a year or so. Her son was stationed at Wilmington-a Naval Station-and came in occasionally on a Sunday. He is now back in civilian life in N.Y. City and she has returned to Maine to attend to her property interests.

George says he does not need any one as his magazines, newspapers, letters, radio are good company, and he takes a 2 mile walk daily-when he does not have lumbago. I noticed he had a brighter look when his cousin was there.

Oh yes, I had quite a birthday, a cake here and a larger cake in S.B.. Louise wanted to broadcast the event from the housetops and have a write-up in the paper, but after a very busy week and the ride to S.B. I did not feel equal to much excitement. We had a luncheon with 2 friends as guests who afterwards came to the house (apt) where Louise surprised me with another cake and ice cream. Friends sent flowers, candy, telegrams, sp. del. and air mail letters and cards and other gifts that were a surprise to me on another 50th milestone. All thru the week friends dropped in when I was IN, and I went OUT every day. H.M.S. Pinafore was at the Lobero Theater on Mar. 1. Jean sent me a ticket for the event, Louise had one, so we heard and saw it; the first time for Louise the 3rd time for me. Told me it was fairly good. I saw it when I was at school in Chicago at the old Chicago Opera House at matinees when the tickets were 25¢ for the first row in the balcony and sung by those unforgettable artists Jessie Bartlett Davis, Agnes Huntington, Tom Karl and Henry Barnabee, and others whose names I've forgotten. The 2nd time was at the Hollywood High School, which was very good.

I do love the entrancing music of grand opera, but the tragedy is too saddening. Why put so much tragedy in music? It is just as easy to make it happy and beautiful.

Mar. 15.

Now about your thumb--

For some years I had a similar experience with my right thumb also a dull ache in the sciatic nerve of my left hip. After using the pruning shears, scissors or writing for a long time the thumb joints would ache. I was careful of my diet, which kept the condition from getting worse, and at times drank flaxseed tea &c. One day I read about the Mayo Clinic formula for arthritis, so I assembled the ingredients, made up the formula according to instructions, took it for a year or more, then one day I awoke to the fact that I had not felt those pains for a long time. When not at home I

I have to use the pen; For more than 2 years have felt no discomfort, altho I have to stop occasionally to relax the muscles. No more sciatic aches either. I am enclosing the formula, so you will know what the ingredients are, and just as soon as I can get some Kadota figs will make it up and send it to you. It is just as pleasant to the taste as candy and better. Several persons to whom I have recommended it have all been benefitted. One thing is certain-if it does not cure, it will not kill you. In the meantime, try drinking flaxseed tea every day to keep your joints flexible. To make it more palatable add lemon juice or grape fruit juice and honey or brown sugar.

Lemons ought to be reasonable in price as there is an immense crop. A worker in a lemon warehouse told me there was not much of a market for lemons now. Well-it is the fault of somebody, perhaps the lemon growers Association, for right in Santa Barbara, and all the other lemon centers lemon prices are high-9 to 12 ¢ per lb. Of course with the high cost of living the workers are paid more and everything else is high.

No wonder your mind is bristling with ideas that you are anxious to put ~~going~~ on something that will be remunerative, for you have progressed into Aries, that is controlled by Mars, the planet of action. Aries is a HEAD SIGN and for the sake of your health, be sure to use your head to the best advantage and beware of overwork.

and music

After you have really entered the writing field, it will be a waste of time to continue with piano teaching. You cannot be a free lance while you have the responsibility of a music class.

Would it be possible for Roy to accompany you on your N.Y. trip? That is, assuming that he has a car. You can cover more ground in less time with a car to get you places without wasting time waiting for trains and busse.

Failing that, you could map out your itinerary, then hire a driver and car or rather a car with driver. You may get some information from the N.Y. pamphlets I sent you. If Peter had the time he would be an enthusiastic companion on your trip.

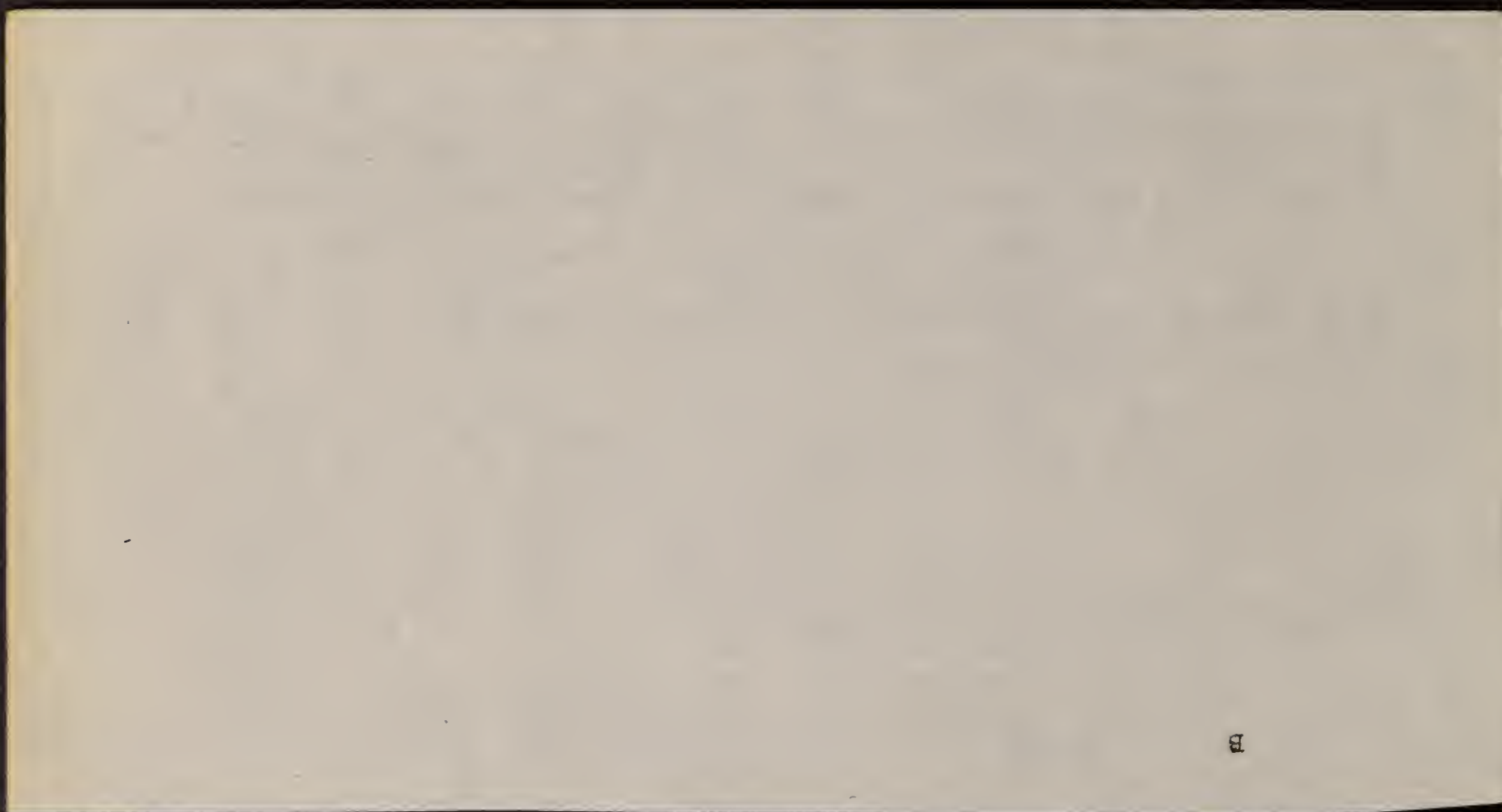
Ray--I have an idea--a motorcycle-. Were I 20 years younger I'd be whizzing around the country on one. Would it be possible to get one at Trenton?

If it is easier on your hands to type, use the type writer when writing to me, and be sure to keep your muscles relaxed, when you feel a tenseness stop short, relax and massage the muscles and do something else, and let another person do the pruning-why not cut the hedge way down (in spring) then it will be a longer time growing again. Let a man accustomed to carpenter work or any heavy work on the house do that work, mental workers should not try to do such work- they need exercise-yes- but they can get it another way. All my injuries have been caused by my doing work to which I was not adapted-others have similar stories to tell. Stick to your own line of work.

We were at the Flower Show in Pasadena to-day, and when I saw a border of pansies I thought of the pansies on the valentine from you intertwined with forgetmenots. There was a beautiful display of flowers and the orchids were gorgeous. One variety that I had not seen before was in white and red, quite a large flower. I would have called on the Northrups afterwards, but the day was hot, and I was rather tired.

When you write to Marian, put your letter in the enclosed card, the clipping

Mary McKenzie was married to Orton Hancox, a rich Englishman. She lived in the house just north of Mrs Rose. When Gr-grandma Polly came to Bath, she always spent an afternoon with Mrs Hancox. Both were widows. I wonder if they ever mentioned and laughed over the above mentioned incident?



1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California.
April, 26, 1947.

Dear Ray:

On the afternoon your letter was rec'd, I was resting after the labor of painting the metal frame of the lawn swing, and when the postman put letters in the box "sez I to myself to-morrow there'll be a letter from Ray, I wonder who those are from". Imagine the happy surprise to find one from a Minnesota friend and the other in the dear hand familiar writing of Ray; each contained a lovely Easter card.

Thank you Ray dear for the "pansies for thoughts" and for the sentiments therein. Don't worry-I take frequent doses of relaxation. As I do not want to rush myself into high blood pressure, I do not hurry around "like a hen on a hot Johnny cake" no advantage in that, but I do manage to get things done.

Your thoughts on possible thrilling incidents in the lives of our Loyalist ancestors evidently had reached me ahead of your letter, for while painting the swing similar thoughts were going round in circles in my head. We read of lively incidents in the lives of those who fought on the American side, but not a word about the Loyalists, and surely between the years ~~between~~ 1777 and 1784, the refugees would have died of monotony if something out of the ordinary had not happened occasionally.

I have a series of articles entitled "Through the year with feminine Revolutionists" in the DAR Magazine of 1941.

Now, if you want to do something to arouse those conservative Canadians why not try to ferret out some breath taking episodes, events, incidents that have been handed down from Loyalist Days. Perhaps a Bettes relative can scare up a lively tale of the spy-Joe Bettes. Before issuing them in book form, perhaps the Toronto Star or one of the other Sunday papers would consent to print a series every Sunday for a while.

Grandma Rogers has told me thrilling stories of Indians, but I was young and did not try to remember them, and after moving to Minnesota my time was filled with other things that crowded out the memories of those stories, except the tail end of one where the girl was alone in the house ^{at night} when Indians attacked it. The girl had a sharp hatchet and when the first Indian's head was thrust thru the window she chopped off his head and pulled his body in, doing the same with 5 others. That is all I remember. Grandma's aunt Rachel Jenks was wife of Malachi File.

A Gr-grandson Fred File is postmaster at Ameliasburg-if he is living, he is co-operative and might be able to remember something snappy. Put on your thinking cap, go out and call on persons who would be likely to know something, and eventually you will have quite a collection of thrills. "Truth is stranger than fiction."

Of course it is not wise to have too many irons on the fire, and as you have been planning the Rogers book for years, do that first-the other can wait.

So the motorcycle idea went over your head. It is not necessary to scoot like a streak of lightning, you can travel at a moderate rate-well anyway here is another one. If you can gather enough thrills to make a good showing, why not divide them in 3 periods-as follows; 1777-1790,

1790-1840 which would include incidents of the war of 1812 and the re-

bellion of 1837; 1840-1880 which would include the Fenian raid, ^{Indians &c}

There ought to be as many exciting and humorous happenings on the Canadian side as on the American. Now think of a title. Such a book will be as interesting as Bruce Hutchinson's.

No indeed, our ancestors were not all duds. Books show mostly the serious side, but Old Nick was not asleep-for they had their fun while blazing the trails in a new country.

My mother told me of an incident in gr-grandfather Peter Perry's life.

Nothing startling, but it was funny.

Polly 13
Peter 20

Ap. 27. As the Ham farm was several miles from the Perry farm, grandfather travelled by horseback when he called on Polly Ham, and as he passed the McKenzie farm, Mary McKenzie would be milking the cows. She called after him "Ekka-am-Polly Ham--Ekka-am-Polly Ham" over and over. Grandpa ~~stood~~ the taunt as long as he could, so one night he retorted "And Mary McKenzie isn't worth a damn." That shut her up. Peter and Polly were married June, 19, 1814. Her birthday was on Nov. 6, and his on Nov, 14. They were very congenial. Peter had great respect for Polly's advice in business deals and he consulted her before deciding on anything, except in one deal, that of a saw mill; he knew Polly would say no, and the other party influenced him against his better judgment--well the venture was a failure, and grandpa said "Never again without Polly's advice".

The news that David has gone is really saddening to me. He had written a note saying he was laid up for a while with cardiac trouble. I believe David has been worried about himself since his mother's sudden death, at the age of 69. He wrote me that her brothers had died in a similar manner and about the same age. He was also worried about his eyes, as there was serious eye trouble in the Fairfield line. He was anxious for the welfare of his family, but I wrote him that his children had made good starts and that Dick showed a lively interest in things about him and to give them all time, and they would come out o.k. In one letter he said he hoped you would not put off writing your book until it was too late. David was affectionate and was tired of writing Mrs Lowry, so took a chance on writing Marie, to which I did not object and he has ended his letters "with all affection" which of course I accepted as it was meant--the affection of a friend,--but I had to be careful in my own letters, as he kept my letters, and I did not want any one imagining things that did not exist. I am wondering if he gave his manuscripts to Crouse to compile for him, as it was his intention to write some kind of a book on the Loyalist families. It was not right to let David die,

Everyone is happy

And now Arthur Northrup has gone. I knew he was not any too well, but did not dream of him being cut down like that. Death does love a shining mark.

Six of our friends have been widowed since Dec. 1, which means that 6 women have the ordeal of adjusting themselves to life without a dear husband.

Good Heavens Ray cultivating a happy frame of mind will not turn you into a nit-wit-No, you are being "In tune with the Infinite" a wise course. Astrology says Aquarians will continue to be happy and optimistic until some time in 1948, and by that time the cheer-up habit will have such a firm hold on you that no matter what happens you will continue to see the bright side. I'm sure your cheerful attitude is reflected in your music class. Aren't your music pupils making better progress ?.. You even see some good points in Miss Lapp. You did not say if you are going to Redlands as a teacher, an advanced pupil or just a tourist and free lance. Has Mrs Wellbanks guaranteed you accommodations in a house where you will have access to a piano? In Redlands you will have to change your rule of not going out evenings, for I imagine social life there is quite active. You can go out and get back and be in bed by 10.30 or 11 p.m. No advantage in being too much of a recluse after you have regained your strength. I said in my last letter to bring your top coat. Well, that depends on how heavy it is. Perhaps a spring top coat will be warm enough. In the orange belt the mercury occasionally descends to 28 and 30, and you could wear a sweater under your coat on the coldest days. Sports shirts and sweat shirts are popular among the men, and they save on laundry bills.

Am glad to know your thumb is in working condition, now as a preventative it will be to your advantage to take at least $\frac{1}{2}$ a marble of the Mayo remedy every night to keep your joints supple, that is the reason I am taking it again, as I

again as I do not to develop into a stiff-jointed old woman. I gave some to George, as he has chronic lumbago, which may be a form of arthritis, and he said he would take one every other night .

There has been such a scarcity of rain in So. Calif this winter that the air is filled with pollens which has tightened my head to such an extent that my hearing is affected. I have not been to Dr Flint for 11 months. I went to another Dr near here last week . He charged me \$10.00 for examination of eyes and ears and will not accept me as a patient unless I go to an allergist first that will be another \$20.00. I know what pollens affect me, and when I am in Santa Barabar where the ocean air comes between me and the pollens, I am much relieved. and my summers in the east near water benefits me so much that the girls tell me I look 100 o/o better. To-morrow I'm returning to Dr Flint and tell him he must do something to open up the air passages. My feet are in better condition in the east too. When people from the northern part of the state come to Los Angeles they all complain of their feet. Last October in St Paul the air was cold and snappy. I had donned more clothing and came in the house all in a glow, which made me wonder if a winter in a cold climate . Not Minnesota-I could endure that is too extreme. I'm so accustomed to open windows that I do not know how I would stand being in a closed house all winter. Even in Minnesota I had fresh air coming in some where. *from a storm window flap* " Mr Lowry said he had to buy coal to heat Judge Hale's lawn," and yet our house was warm.

Rec'd a card and short note from Lillian at Easter. She was wondering why I had not written-well, I am still answering 1946 letters, finally, I did write to Dr Laughlin last week enclosing 5 lineages and wrote to Rev. Walker of Bath about buying a bond for the Perry-Davy plots in St John's Cemetery. I was not in writing mood, and revised the letter ~~6~~ 6 times, but it was delayed so long that I had to push, shove and drive myself to write. Now there are more genealogy letters to get off. Why is it so hard to pry

our thoughts loose when writing to certain persons?? I never feel like that when writing to you and other Aquarians. Some of my correspondents write 2 letters to my one. Working out doors does "take the starch out of me, so I've had Tom dig up certain plants and small shrubs that were a surplus-no use wasting my time and strength on them. The place is ready for summer-we still have our wood piles, they will be welcome next winter..

Ap. 28, at 6 A.M. 9 a.m. your time and I imagine your fingers are racing up and down the keyboard in 3rds, 6ths, and 10ths of major and minor scales and arpeggios. Yes, I went thru all that before you saw the light o' day.

I read in the paper that Canada is wrestling with the Communists too, but WHY*WHY*in the name of Common Sense did the U.S. and Canada and England wait until the Coms got a firm foothold? Russia would not have allowed a disturbing element from any other country. Foreigners consider Americans "A bunch of saps". I've been stewing for years over allowing Candidates of the Com. party on the ballot. Arizona outlawed that party 2 years ago. We are too complacent about the dangers in our midst, and now, we must be awake and alert and fight for our lives unless we want this continent ruled by Coms.

As I am going to down town Los Angeles this a.m. I can not linger over this letter if you are to receive it by Saturday. I tried to squeeze in a chance last week, but there were other letters that had been waiting for attention, and as you know, old Daddy Time does not confer special privileges on busy people. If we cannot do our work or play in the allotted time set for us, well-we are "out of luck". O.K. Daddy, we'll do our darndest.

Am glad to know Marian is able to move about, and by this time she probably has discarded the crutches for a cane. Please include the enclosed card next time you write to her and Roy.

After a HOT spell up in the 90's the days have been cool and cloudy, which seems to agree with the out doors as the grass and shrubs and ivy &c are growing in leaps and bounds. You will see it before the year is out-and marvel over the fact that Calif. (Southern) is on the same continent as the area east of the Rockies.

Good Morning-now for another hour at the keyboard.

Maria

Feb 7, 1947
Dear Ray - You are probably asleep by now (^{my} morning (?) I ought to be sleeping too - Was all primed for writing to night - when my type writer ribbon acted like a Johnnie jump up and I did not succeed in my efforts to make it behave - Marian retired early - so no help from her until a.m. As to-day was cool I worked out doors 3 1/2 hours on odds and ends before going to S.B. - and in anticipation of possible rain - You do not feel very ambitious after working out doors - Neither do I.

What a pleasant surprise to find a letter from you in the box ahead of schedule - ^(your letters generally come on time) Of course I read it three times that day and am interested in your writing - I laughed at myself for imagining you trying to recapture the writing spirit. You obeyed the command to get busy and write and now while the urge is on - jot down your ideas as they pop into your head - If you are not using that diary I sent you a couple of years ago - jot your thoughts in that I use one for genealogy ^{items} and index them. This letter will not be a full answer, but you asked my opinion of your

writing - I do hope the Marmora story will be a success
and it ought to be for you have put enthusiasm
into it - If the paper shortage is as keen in Canada as in
the U.S. the price of printing may be higher - People
will pay 50¢ but value at 75¢ - (Some of the newspaper
paper here comes from British Columbia) and then pay
\$2.00+ for one of the rotten up to date ^{Best Sellers - Ugh!} novels. However
in order to make a decent profit you could charge
75¢ at first and see how people respond - if sales are
too slow reduce to .60 - .65 - You spent time and effort
and you deserve compensation - the average buyer does
not think of ~~these~~ the things that make up a cost -

Your description of the chipmunk is very funny - I've
always seeing things when I go out - last June in Wash-
ington I watched the squirrels scampering up and down
in and out of the trees in front of the I.A.R. library

Your story of the little pioneer girl sounds like the
stories in the Young Folks Column in the Christian
Science Monitor - published by the Ch. Sc. Pub. Co. - ^{Boston} a wealthy
corporation that can afford to pay good prices to con-
tributors - Now about writing a series for one of the
Larauto papers? Both Gas need extra years - They are scarce articles.

Now for that parallel story to the Rogers genealogy-
You do not need fiction to make it gripping and in-
triguing. Bruce Hutchinsom's book on Canada The Unknown
Country is more thrilling than any fiction. If you
have the urge to write fiction - do some stories for
magazines or newspapers - but do not dress up anything
in ^{the life of} William Rogers V. E. L. with fiction. If he was any-
thing like his grandson Samuel there would be no
thrilling love affair - Read Hutchinsom's book again and
absorb his style - You can do it - James Lane Allen
says "He can who thinks he can"

Also before writing the genealogy - go to an American gene-
lib. and read some of the genealogies. Some are better
than others - you can glean ideas from many one.
Do you realize you have planned a program that
would keep 4 men busy? and old Daddy Time is not
handing you any extra years - I know - I'm apt to plan
too much for one woman, but as the years pass I cut out
the non-essentials, and pass things on to others.

'Tis midnight. Glad to hear your type writer is in service
again ^{Feb 8-} Save your hands, at the same time it is not wise to
be a piano to piano technique-

If that thumb joint is still sore and stiff it may mean you
are eating an excess of acid forming foods and not enough
of the mineral foods-or the joint may be dry-try drinking flax
seed tea or slippery elm tea-or some poison in your body may
have found its way to the joint-A dr would say arthritis and
give you Vitamin D-15,000 units-If you are taking them and they
cause head noises-Stop right there-do not make the blind mis-
take I did of taking what the Dr ordered and then have a helluva
time getting rid of them-I have to cut out fish and other vitamin
D foods-or take only small portions of them-In the Lehman's Microscope
is a good article on foods for the different signs-
Then too-the nicotine and other harmful ingredients from cigarettes
may have found the way to your joint-So know that you have stopped
the harmful and unnecessary cigarette habit would make me very
happy I noticed you had a cigarette or smoker's cough-You and Peter
2. fine clean minded men that the world needs-slaves to a harmful
habit-and now Dorothy smokes-probably because the other officers wives smoke-
I never lost friends by saying no-You are a druggist and do not need to be told
that silver nitrate applied to the roof of the mouth or used as a gargle is effective in
helping to overcome the habit-also eat Apples-lots of them and after meals eat cheese
or a piece or two of Candy-all this plus will power. The best of your life
is ahead of you-You are making a brave fight and you will win your way
back-your release came just in time to save you from a collapse, for another 6 months would
have been the straw that broke the camel's back-would have meant a prolonged come back- Marie



1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California
Jan. 20, 1927.

Dear Ray:

"So, you're having a birthday-don't let a birthday scare you,
You ain't had many yet, think of all you're gonna to have
And **THEN** begin to fret;

But when you're old as I am, I'll bet that you will find-
There's really nothing to 'em-they're just a

S T A T E O F M I N D ."

(Oh Ye-ah.)

Mine comes trotting along exactly 3 weeks after you dispose of yours.
Of course I jolly up others on their natal days, but as for mine-I
would forget them if others did not remind me of them. Christian
Scientists simply forget their^s as they do not want to be reminded of
the flight of time, but that does not stop Time from going on at the
same pace. Wasn't it G.B.Shaw who said he had had so many birthdays
that they ceased to be interesting. ? Perhaps the remark can be
credited to Chief Justice Holmes who lived to be 92 or 93. G.B.S.
has not quite succeeded in converting the world to his ideas of Christ-
mas. It is true that the Christmas season has been too much commercial-
ized, but on the other hand it is remembrance time, and we are always g
glad to hear from certain friends at least ONCE a year. When I did not
receive annual letters from my 2 sisters-in-law and my Napanee cousin
I fully realized that they had passed on, but ^{really} I rec'd letters from
their children ~~who~~ asked
me to write to them. About 25-30 years ago when I had a list of 15-20
elderly persons on my list-ages 65-85, I used to wonder "Who will write
to me when

I attain the age of 75 plus? Those ages seemed OLD to me then, and now to my surprise I have more young correspondents than old ones.

Every time I go on a trip, I make new friends, which means more occasional writing. If I granted the requests of every one who asked me to write I'd do nothing else 24 hours in the day-even now, they must be content with cards.

A white iris in bloom to-day Jan 21
My annual writing got off to a late start, and like you I went on a writing spree-even then with all the extra duties that come with the holidays, I did not quite make the grade and some letters were placed on top of a truck load of unfinished business that generally follows me into the new year. In spite of there-action after the holidays, I've made a fair showing in reducing the pile. No doubt you felt there-action too. Did you go a-hiking or a-skating to help you recapture the writing humor? ~~again?~~ I felt like packing my hobbies and books in an old kit bag and leaving for parts unknown, to stay until the urge to work and write returned. "No such luck" so I just trotted along at the same old pace while the days pass as usual.

I love them
Thank you Ray dear, for the Christmas Orchids- such a dainty flower. You would have enjoyed seeing the Orchid Show at Santa Barbara last March. Like a fairy land and so many varieties. Last summer Edith Perry and I were walking home from the library in Attleboro, and she was telling me about different houses and churches &c, we stopped by a horse chestnut tree, the blossoms of which resembled orchids only smaller-much smaller, the daintiest and most beautiful flowers. Pressing it would not have shown off its beauty, so I pressed some of the large leaves.

If all your Christmas letters were as tonicky as the one you sent me, you did your share of spreading cheer and making others feel happy inside.

Of course I would have liked a longer one, but in order to write to ALL you had to make a limit-so did I.

Another letter-a short one-from David last month said he was laid up for a while with cardiac trouble. For the third time he mentioned not hearing from you and he was afraid you took his joke seriously. David worries too much. Some way, I know you wrote to him and straightened out the affair. He is concerned about his health, and he is concerned about the welfare of his family. His mother and her brothers died of a heart ailment in their late 60's and no doubt he has that in mind. His children are making progress in their chosen lines and will be able to take care of themselves. David will be 54 this year, and he will have to be careful and not over strain his heart as long as he lives. Men ought to slow up between the ages 45 to 55, then by the time they are 60 they ought to be in good condition.

I was sorry not to receive a word from the Burleighs. Looks as tho the spirits are moving Peter in the opposite direction. Dorothy does not like to write letters, but there is no pleasure in a one-sided correspondence so I did not send a greeting in 1946, as I did not want to force myself into their good graces, nor did I send one to Helen and Jack Ham. Helen used to write nice letters. The Dr who attended her when one of her hips was broken must have done a bungling job, as the bone did not knit or the ball and socket joint does not stay put.

On the other hand the condition may be due to a lack of calcium in the bones. She is so very conventional and rather narrow in some ways that she may think I am too much the other way because I have the courage to get out of a rut.

Jan. 23

One day, as I was thinking about heredity, the thought occurred to me that most of the Rogers ancestors died between the ages of 65 to 75 and the Betts family was longer-lived several of whom attained the age of 112. Therefore it is probable and possible that the Rogers side of your mother was ready to leave this earth at about 73-75, but was held to earth by the longer lived Betts side. I know other cases that are similar. My father died 3 weeks before his 63rd birthday. Will was

51 years and Cora 64 years. She had strokes and high blood pressure which could have been due to other causes. Mother was in her 89th year and would have lived longer if Cora had not told her continually that she was childish for 30 years. Uncle Will was always relieved when mother staid with me. He knew I did not nag the life out of her. But life with me was too quiet-she preferred to be in a hub-bub. She protested because both Cora and I lived on quiet streets and so far from down town. Mother was never childish. Some of the Davys and Perrys have rounded out the century and a few years beyond.

All the Perry-Davy combination relatives that I know of kept their mental faculties to their last days, which was surprising, as some were very self-centered and narrow and jealous. I did not dare tell some of them that I had been accepted in the DAC (Daughters of American Colonists)

Others who are in their 60's are very glad I did join, and are interested in the results of my research. Therefore I'm glad the others have passed on, and hope the refining influences of the spirit land have cleared the cobwebs out of their brains.

Two of our beloved composers have passed on-of whom you may have read in the papers or heard over the radio--Carrie J Bond and Charles Cadman. The Margaret Morris mentioned in the clipping I sent you was Margaret Messer of Toronto. She has a high soprano voice, and did interpret Cadman's songs well. I enjoyed hearing her in The Land of the Sky Blue water. Her first husband died following an operation. I don't know what happened to the second, now she is Mrs Carl Peters of Beverly Hills. She has a pleasing personality and is quite popular in the Canadian and English sets.

If you find a little star in the clippings I mailed you this week, just stick it by the verse in my December letter--There'll always be a Christmas with its lovely shining star &c. I forgot to attach it and put it with the clippings intending to send it in this letter, but neglected to take it out. Another of my mistakes.

The other things I intended including in to-day's letter will have to wait until next time. A busy week began Sunday night when I had 4 Davy cousins for Sunday supper. One cousin I had not seen since we were in our early teens--now we are grandmothers. No rain since about 3 days before New Years. Sunny every day with chilly nights, so our new grass needs water every day especially if there is wind. Tom comes to-morrow, and as I work with him I'll be busy, then this afternoon I must go to the bank and to the Awning Co. to place an order for a new canopy for the lawn swing. to be delivered in May.

This letter will go flying thru the AIR to you with hopes that it reaches you in time to join with others in best wishes for

A Happy Birthday to YOU

P.S. I go to Santa Barbara Feb. 16 or 16-

from

Marie

Providence - June 26-46

Dear Ray:

Your letter arrived as I was thinking about you and now if you can decipher my turkey tracks I'll try to collect my scattered thoughts - My stay in Washington was pleasant in every way. I was guest of a Southern family who were easy going - I will not attempt to write a book on all the things I saw and did.

David had written me about the Fuller Brush trick he played on you - He had not heard from you since and wondered if you had gone fishing or had dropped him from your list. Well it struck my funny bone and I laughed so heartily I thought I'd never stop. You took the joke in good spirit - I'm glad you went to Catburg with Peter and Dorothy - after that little change you could wait faster. You are on the right track getting ready for changes that are coming in your life "The old shall pass away and the new shall take its place" "Life is change" we must adapt ourselves to changes - for changes will never adapt themselves to us. So you are going to dispose of your surplus stuff - wise man -

it is tiresome work to gather up the accumulation of years - what a relief to dispose of them - and not have them staring ^{at} you when you return from your vacation - As we have neither attic nor basement - we cannot have a lot of surplus stuff. Our back porch is 21 ft long by 7 feet wide - and is a "catch all" I am continually disposing of things to people who need them, and every 6 or 8 weeks the Disabled Veterans call for papers - and other salvage.

Old bedroom suites are in demand now - you ought to get good prices for them - The wash stands are being refinished and converted to other uses - the high back beds are being lowered - the mirrors in the old dressers are better than those made now - Certain types of old chairs are in demand too - and old china - If a Jew gets wind of your sale - don't be surprised if he tries to induce you to sell "dirt cheap" He will take them to Chicago and get fancy prices. They are hard as nails - if ^(Jews) you should contact you - meet him with hardness - I hope no Jews will be there - Scotch are almost as bad.

3
Marian likes old china and also reproductions
I bought a small dish - ^{35¢} English China - at Mayhew's in
Brighton - they had cups and saucers for same price.
When in Chicago I sauntered in an antique shop
on North Clark St. and saw cups and saucers
exactly like them for \$2.00 - I asked where he got
them - He said a man sold them to him for \$1.00
(cup and saucer) several hours before - I said - well he
is making more than 200% profit - I know what
the regular retail price ^{in Conn.} is - He shrugged his
shoulders, spread his hands - Jewish style -
Good heavens man - you washed 40 dozen
jars and jugs - that was 480 - same job no
wonder you did not want to take a breath -
Now about the vacant chair - Why not give it a
new dress? if it is upholstered - have a new slip
cover made - if it has removable cushions - have
bright new cushion covers - Your mother has
entered into a new life in the spirit land - and
when you return from your vacation - your
own spirit will feel up lifted by the sight of

a bright new change in the chair.
An Aquarian friend sent me the enclosed clips
by George Adams to read while on my journey - I'm
passing them on to you to read when in the mood.
My Chicago friend worries about the world conditions
I refuse to do it - worry makes me ill and depressed
and does not solve world problems - and no one
would thank me for worrying - Worry keeps the
good things away from us, optimistic thoughts
bring good toward us - It's hard to make my
Capricorn friend believe that when she is in a
pessimistic mood, so I have stopped arguing
with her.

No, I have no desire to go to China, India, Japan
etc - At one time I did have a strong desire to go
to - England - Ireland, Scotland and Europe, but the
2 world wars have quashed that, and now a 3rd
war is being talked up - at the beginning of this war
the following verse was in a newspaper column:
"In the future when men shall have learned
to think, wars will be fought with pen and ink."
The time for that is right now.

(a woman's post script)

Don't forget your flannellette pajamas
warm robe and sweater - Nights
by the lake may be chilly -

Also, as you have not been away
for years, nor has the house been
left unoccupied, and I presume
too much to give you an old
housekeeper's advice about the
possibility of moths and cock-
roaches having a gay time in the
month of August. Be liberal with
moth preventative - use an old pillow
case, or towel or old shirts over ^{the tops of} your
coats and suits - leave closet doors
ajar and shades raised a little
so the rooms will not be dark - Moths
and cockroaches love dark places -
If you are troubled with the latter - use
powdered borax - and sprinkle

dry mustard in places where there
are apt to be mice - don't forget
the piano and upholstered fur-
niture, blankets, wool quilts, pillows
^{edges} ends of carpets and rugs.

After silver fish began to eat my book covers
clothes, music &c &c &c - I began to
war on them - and now see one only
occasionally - Borax is on all my book
shelves - under papers in kitchen draw-
ers, to keep them and roaches away
He must be eternally vigilant against
pests and doors also -

I went in an antique shop in New Bedford
where there was much china and glass and
some pictures - The man is a nice looking Ger-
man Jew - my guess - His name sounds like it.
He would have to see your pictures before putting
a price - said they might sell for 500 each
He buys outright - does not sell on commis-
ion - The Chicago Hist. Soc. has pictures of the fire
Newberry Library might know where you can
dispose of them - not to a hard boiled Jew
like I saw in some places on No-Clark St.

119- gibbs and
Wareham, Mass. 7/21/46

Dear Ray:

This is not an answer to your very welcome letter, but in the event of your going to Bath again I am asking a favor of you. Before I left Bath 2 years ago I gave Mr Cuppage \$10.00 - to be used to keep the N. H. Navy and Hannah M. Navy ^{St John's Cemetery} plot - and the Semina Perry grave next to it, in order - Mr Cuppage gave me a receipt in which he specified my wishes as to the care of it. He has to give it to Mr Walker the rector - and did, and said Walker would write to me - Mary a word - These plots - They are really on the one cemetery lot - are on the south side of the church, and I'd like to know if they are really being cared for and the woodbine growth kept down - I worked on them, cutting the grass and weeds with a knife and shears - and cut away the woodbine ^{and grass} all the way to the Miller Monument - then put salt petre on their ^{woodbine} roots, and carried pails of water from the school pump. Of course I know Walker is busy with other things but there are other men in the parish who could do the work if they had any civic pride - they all have

an exaggerated case of lethargy. I'm trying to find what
the procedure is to buy a cemetery bond - The interest
of which will pay for permanent care - I wrote to Mr
Cuppage some months ago - and expressed my views
on the indifference of Bathites to allow St John's
Cemetery to ~~deteriorate~~ ^{deteriorate} &c - and asked him
about a bond - He gave my letter to Walter - many a word.
Mr Cuppage admitted what I said was true and
that Bath ought to have more civic pride &c -
Cuppage has ^{been} retired from the Bank but said
they were staying in Bath for the summer any-
way - On account of the housing situation they
may be glad to stay there this winter - If you can
get any information on the subject of buying
a cemetery bond I'll be everlastingly grateful
After seeing old cemeteries in different parts of
New England with dates back to 1636 and before
with the stones standing straight and St John's
dating from 1793 ^{in a dilapidated condition} - do you wonder Bath indifference
prostrates me - I notice many of the old slate stones ^{here} have
been reset on a cement foundation - "Where there's a
will, there's a way". The North side looks fairly good - The South
side bad - The United cemetery is cared for with interest
from bonds - St John's ought to do likewise -
Last night the 48 day drought was broken by torrents
of rain, crashing thunder, flashing lightning - I slept
like a log - On a calm moonlight night I'm wide
awake - To-day is cloudy - I walked to town and
back - 2 miles and more -

Marie -

Mabash is a misg. strat. surface card and
elevated trains -
Bretners Book Store Inc. 27 South Mabash St

Chicago Sunday Eve
Sept. 8-46

Dear Ray:

Have just re-read your last letter and enjoyed again the account of your surroundings and your daily program combined with good food, congenial people & ought to set you well on the road to a real and keener enjoyment in your work and recreation. Have you thought of including Peterboro. N.H. in your 1947 recreation program? The atmosphere there is said to be conducive to creative work. I wrote you several years ago about Ed & Ann & Chas. Bradfield Cadman going there to help along their inspiration.

Mrs Dickson may profit this year by her exorbitant prices, but people will look around for less expensive places and better accommodations. Her aim is to make enough to send Bob to college and to tide her over the winter - but other people have boys who aim for college too - of course we expect some increase - sheets, pillow cases, towels &c are expensive and not too plentiful. She is not always up to par in food. She has so much to do - too much - that she is too tired to give more attention to meals - Perhaps she has become "hard-boiled".

So you got Auntie Robinson - the old war horse - started by

mentioning the Clear Grit party. It's a wonder she did not engage you in a dance on the street. I never thought of talking politics to her. I wonder if she knows that Peter Perry M.P. my grandfather originated the Clear Grit party - see Ency. Britannica & Ency. Americaine. He was 100 years ahead of his time. He was defeated then, but the principles he fought for are the foundation of Clear Grit.

I went out to Elgin to-day 1 1/2 hours ^{each} going and coming by bus to see a cousin who is not able to come in and see me. I found a disrupted household on which I tried to pour oil on troubled waters. Well I heard both sides of the story but kept on neutral ground. My little shoulders were used for supports &c; any way they all were glad Cousin Marie came. They are old enough to solve their own problems. I had to solve mine. Mother used to say I reminded her of her grandmother Polly Perry who never carried tales from one house to another and who was a welcome visitor everywhere. The bus was late and I returned to the city in a taxi. Such crowds on the streets. The brilliant lights at the theatre entrances made the street lighter than day. The sharp noises of the Chicago street cars hurt my ears so I take the buses that go on Michigan Ave. - One trip down town was enough. Saturday crowds were like those in Los Angeles - same everywhere - old and young mostly young.

I wonder if David is ~~addicted~~ inclined to worry - In a recent short letter he opined that you took his Guller brush joke seriously - so you had better set his mind at rest on the subject. After telling about the activities of his children he said "and I am just getting elderly" Now I laughed at the idea of any one in this day to think of themselves being elderly at the age of 53 - My stationary age is 50. Surely my Canadian boys do not want to be more elderly than I am -

David's wife is not co-operative in genealogy - so he feels quite alone where that is concerned - He would like to meet some congenial person in the roots who is interested in that hobby - If he attends the Hist. Soc. meetings he ought to contact some one but he must make an effort to find that person "Search and ye shall find"

Did you meet Dr (Mrs. Dr) Gutzeit while in Bath? as he is organist at St Andrew's in Kingston and is a carpenter - also has a boat and goes a-fishing - you might find him congenial company. When you visit Bath again I wish you would call on Jimmie Hogle who lives in the old Day house - the stone house where the bank is - Jimmie is my age and is the only one ^{of a generation} left in Bath who used to play "Hide and go seek" on summer nights. In the others

-4-

If he wears his hearing aid it will not be hard to talk to him - get him started on his travels, he is an interesting teller - Dorothy suggested that Peter make notes of Jimmie's experiences. He has not written to me this year ^{again} wondering if he is allowing his mind to age. I have not seen an astrology magazine for 2 months so do not know what I should or should not do.

The book of Cape Cod views I sent you are a "drop in the bucket" of what there really is - they would be more effective in colors. My summer there did me a world of good and I hope to go again. In N.Y. State I missed so much by not having a car - This waiting for buses and trains is such a waste of time and then they do not take you every place. Even before the auto market opens - find some one who has time to initiate you into the technique of handling a car then when you do get one you will at least know something - Both in Albany and Utica I was fortunate in being in a location convenient walking distance to places I wanted and took bus rides to different places - A girlhood friend is visiting her dau. in Utica so we enjoyed some visits and a Davy descent cousin has been a school nurse there for 23 years - I had a nice visit with her. She showed me some ^{Davy} antiques - We had only seen each other twice for a short time only so we feel now that we really are cousins.

Sept 9. To day has been very humid - I spent the after-
noon at Newberry - a good place on a hot day
I am looking forward to a session with a Dryer
descendant in Duluth. My 3rd gr grandmother was
Margaret Killmarth Dryer wife of David Perry - who was
the son of my 4th gr grandfather Jasiel Perry who was also
Peter's 5th gr grandfather - his daughter Mary Perry mar. Daniel
Walker - The mothers of David and Margaret were sisters
making David ^{and} M. first cousins - Quite a genealogical
kerry-go-round.

When in Plymouth I had photostatic copies made
of my 6th gr grandfather Anthony Perry's will and of the in-
ventory of his estate and after I ^{know} ~~decide~~ how many copies
my family want of Samuel ^{5th} and Jasiel's ^{4th} wills or if they
want any - I'll send the order for photostatic copies to
Taunton - They may not want any - at Plymouth the
work was done right at the Court house - but Taunton
County seat of a large county has no facilities for that
work so it has to be done elsewhere - No record of David's
will - Margaret died first and it is my idea that David
disposed of his property before he died 6 months later -
I am provoked at myself for not going to Plymouth from
Providence - a much easier trip than from Wareham -
I was too dumb to look it up on a map. I never thought

(my 3rd gr grandmother and her 4th gr grandfather were sister & brother)

of it being on another bus line - I fell in love
with the place and if I ever go again will cut out
Providence and spend the time at Plymouth -

Well - I must write a birthday letter to Louise. She is
busy preparing for a Recreation Conference the first
week in October and has to find hotel accommodations
for 280 delegates -

After Sept 12 my address for at least 2 weeks
will be 427 - West 3rd Street.

Duluth

Minnesota

Go William Loring

My brother-in-law.

He lived with us a year when Jean was a baby - Mr
L. was quiet and Bill needed some one to talk things
over with - so he turned to me and we have
been good friends since - His wife is trying to be a
writer and I'm the only one in either family to whom
she dares say anything to - correct her manuscripts &c
She is president of the Manuscript Club - I don't
like Minnesota - the climate is too stimulating
but there are business matters to be discussed
and settled and a few old friends are living
Duluth is 150 miles from International Falls up by the
Ontario line at Rainy Lake -
Good night - Marie

Supreme mistake of never being + det.
from a lecture by Father R. P. Stalker
of University of Pennsylvania

June 27 - To-day you and your pupils are in
Belleville - I hope the youngsters will play without
fear - Children in this day have more poise and confidence
I was too self conscious - Some teachers were terrible critics -
quite a difference between constructive and destructive
criticism.

June 27

To-morrow I go to Attleboro for a week with Edith
Perry at 90 First Street - from July 5-12 - Go Y.W.C.A.
The Pioneer at 410 - & Stuart St. Boston - 16 - Mass
July 12 as long as I want to stay - Go Mrs. Harace Hunt.

119 - Gibbs Ave

Wareham, Mass -

Take your choice - while on a vacation you may want
to forget pen, ink and paper - Enjoy the luxury of real
relaxation of mind and body -

Pardon that messy blunder
The Pioneer
410 - Stuart Street - Boston - 16 - Mass -

Marie

Excerpts from "Without Compromise"

If we do not turn and follow, we may expect to face heavy days when the world will be a reality of interest because we have failed in a doctrine - something. Many recent college graduates are now awakening. They have wasted much time already and do not waste any more. Learning that life - eager, enthusiastic and interesting - engaged to be worth living. This life must be chosen in full purpose and paid for in full decision. Every important decision must be made while we are young before we have had the experience of the "what if" question. It is only by making effort to approve of our own experience. "Somehow God seems to approve of what first and sometimes afterwards." It is important to avoid making mistakes. There is only one mistake that is finally fatal. It is the mistake of refusing to face the unknown, of closing our eyes to the beckoning hand of adventure in faith and life. This is to make the

Make yourself comfortable
this is a letter of length

119 - Gibbs Ave. - Wareham, Mass. - until Aug. 22.
Leave early Aug. 22.

Providence Aug. 1-46

Dear Ray! I am in Providence this week and will return to Wareham on Monday - came up to see about my return ticket and reservations on trains and rooms after leaving Wareham Aug. 23. Will have to take an early train for Boston on that date to connect with the N. Y. Central. Have been doing more research and intended going to Lancaster to-day but rain prevented so I've been writing letters and copying my notes. - Your letter of July 11 was written on a rainy night. Rain was needed in this part of the country too, and farmers and fruit and vegetable growers were getting desperate. Finally after 48 days Nature really condescended to ease the situation in time to save the crops. - I was glad to receive your letter from Bath about an hour before taking the bus for Providence. - I'm glad the Butlers have opened Graham Manor this year. - It really is the place in Bath for summer visitors. So you met Jack and Helen Ham. - His great grandfather and my gr-grandmother Polly Ham Perry were brother and sister. - Perhaps they told you that they - Jack and Helen - were

I wrote about that in letter of July 20

born on the same day in the same year - They were 80
in May - ^{a well-mated couple} I've gone to Napanee with them too - Perhaps
I wrote you of the incident in 1942 - Mrs Rose had told
them I was at the cemetery painting the fence around my
grandparents' lot - Just as they drove up I came out of the
gate carrying the paint pot - brush and other tools - Jack asked
me if I was "the busiest person in Bath" - Possibly the
busiest summer visitor, but there were residents who
were ^{really} busy - Well, he had never seen any - Then he asked
me if I ever went to the cemetery at midnight - I said
"Will you meet me here at midnight?" "No, No, Not I" -)
He had a hearty laugh. he can take a joke.
They were going to Napanee the next day to get Jack's winter pajamas
and asked me to go - I did some shopping then they called
for me at the Paisley House - The time was long enough
for me, but was probably too short for you to get Hawley
information and cemetery records - If you take time off
to go to Napanee, Odessa, Lannworth &c and make Napanee
your headquarters you may find the Richelieu a more
desirable hotel than the Paisley - I was disgusted the last
time I staid there ¹⁹⁴⁴ - With the death of Mrs Kirkpatrick and
her mind weakening, and shortage of help as expenses things were

running down. Purchasing a new outfit of clothing does stimulate one's spirits and you will enjoy wearing them. Your summers are so short that you feel it imperative to extract as much enjoyment as possible from every day. I've been keeping too late hours - the time is 10 p. m. and my fingers are tired from much writing. I miss my typewriter - good night more anon.

The thought came to me to-day that possibly Brentano's Book Shop in Chicago might be a good place to dispose of your prints. Brentano deals in old and new books and I'm sure I saw prints there - most reliable stores of that description do handle them. If not, you would be advised where you could dispose of them. You will probably go to Chicago in the not too distant future. Take the prints with you as no dealer ^{collector} can state a price without seeing them. Brentano is on Wabash or close to it - right near Marshall Field. I've forgotten the number but will send it to you from Chicago. Your Newberry Library correspondent ought to be able to advise you of some one who is really interested in such things.

Is Peter still in the army and does he have the same tetterant?
Lieut - Col.?

So, my surmise about Annie Rogers claims

was correct - Poor little Ann - ⁴ She and Robert both in their teens - Her life was short -

I'm so glad you received good money for your Bur-
plus stuff - Your truckloads is a lot of stuff - Now enjoy
life on the proceeds of the sale - I've seen old cruet
priced from 15.00 to 20.00 - you were lucky to get 11.00 and 11.50
at an auction - In the future you may be "Chief cook" but
not a bottle washer -

If the Burleighs do not charge exorbitant prices for their glass
and china and include articles that bring more moderate prices
and advertise enough to awaken interest their venture ought
to be a success. The prices in the antique shops on Cape Cod are
very high, especially Sandwich glass. A hobnail glass cup and saucer
in a shop in Hyannis was marked 8.00 - Old Sandwich glass butter
plates - a trifle larger than a silver dollar were marked 5.00 - one had a $\frac{1}{2}$ inch
chip off the edge, was 2.50 - This was in New Bedford.

I hope your black tie is laid away forever - I have never worn
black for anyone - When my father died in 1900 - I was much criti-
cized by some of the near relatives for not wearing the somber
black - My Dr. advised me to pay no attention to them as black was
too depressing for me and for my family, then when mother

passed on my sister wore gayer colors than I did and a flower trimmed hat. Her ideas had changed during the course of 31 years.

During the days of silent pictures I saw one - Earthbound that made an impression on me. As I remember it the picture showed a man who had a nice wife and daughter - another woman tried to win him away from her. He was at a night club and some how he was shot and died shortly after. The picture showed him in the spirit land disapproving of the funeral, and the grief of his wife and daughter, who were garbed in mourning and he tried to ^{send} convey a message to her not to grieve.

Finally the wife came to her senses and realized she was keeping her husband earthbound when he was eager to join others in a new life beyond the grave. Then one day she opened her arms wide and with a smile set him free - A look of relief spread over his face, he turned and followed a shadowy procession up a long hill.

When we on earth make sincere efforts to carry on and spread happiness instead of gloom - those who have passed on do understand and after they have left this earth they do not want to be earthbound by our grief or regrets. They want to be free to live another life and to watch

Aug 3 -

6

over us - There are possibly other reasons for your exhilarated feelings - They are usual with Aquarians - which may account for their unbounding enthusiasm - For several months prior to Feb 22 Mars and Saturn were at loggerheads - Mars - the planet of action, Saturn the restricting planet - enemies from way back - all signs were affected, Aquarius most of any - they had a difficult time - physically and mentally - ^{busy every day - but did not accomplish much} However since Feb 22 - the situation has been gradually easing -

Another reason is that you are working with young piano students - Another - you have disposed of 4 loads of surplus stuff that you will never miss - When you return from Marmora you will really appreciate - The cleared out basement, cleared out lane (which later will be a garage) the surplus furniture gone - the newly decorated rooms - You big loads off your mind and more money to spend on building up your health and lastly - you have some worthwhile friends -

My short letter failed to reach you before you went to Bath - I'll try to get in the humor to write to Rector Baker next week in between my short trips to the Cape villages - spread over much ground - most of them are good sized towns - especially in summer - After finishing writing to you on July 22 - I had done other writing - and after 3 hours with the pen I was relaxing - closing my eyes and thinking about Nothing when suddenly you appeared on one side of me and Mr. Lowry on the other - He took my hand and placed it in yours, an understanding look passed between you - a smile of satisfaction spread over his face as he turned away and there was a tender look in your eyes - then the vision faded quickly - When my eyes opened I saw nothing unusual in the room but I felt the presence of you both. It does seem as tho - those in the spirit land know more about us than we know about them - and my vision must mean that Mr. L. approves of our deep friendship and that he has found other interests which is as it should be. That is the first and only time Mr. L. has ever appeared to me.

I am sorry to hear unfavorable news about Mrs R. If she would let Susie and Harold do things for her, she would have a chance "to grow old gracefully" How she would laugh when I'd tell her she was like an old war horse - she may be anemic. I so that would account, in part at least for her being cantankerous at times - Anemia sufferers often turn against their dearest friends and are exacting in their demands to those who care for them. Is William ^{any} Fed are there again this year? Do they ever go any other place? I wrote a short letter and cards and addressed it to Bath - it should have arrived about the time they did - if any one went to the Post Office - I can see Mr. Colquhoun raise his eyebrows and smile when he stamps your letter to me. I had sent him and Mrs C cards from Boston. Graham Manor is built on the foundation of a house in which we ~~the~~ lived before moving to the Rogers homestead. It was then across from Mrs Rose - later years it was moved to the point to its present location - After a fire destroyed most of it - it was rebuilt and named Graham Manor - I'm sure you enjoyed being with the Burleighs - They owe me some letters, tell Peter I'm still waiting for "the spirit to move him" he warned me to expect that. Of course Dorothy is awaiting Peter's move - I'm an experienced waiter - Since your Tully brushes are worn out, will my life be worth more than 2 cents if I give your name to a Tully Brush Man?

-9-

To-day you started on your long desired vacation and I hope the weatherman had a perfect day ready for you

"I like to think you're finding good health in all you do and that you are enjoying the best of good health too, sharing pleasant interests ^{with} ~~in~~ worth while friends you've found. Happy as each new day dawns all the year around."

Thanks for the Card of Camp Betty - It looks like the cottage Helen and Jack had.

If you see any bridge ^{or dam} cards while on your travels don't forget my bridge hobby - I have 6 or 7 of Campbellford bridges. As your cabin is close to the beach the rush of the waves may tell you to sleep or keep you awake - A Scotch Canadian nurse told me many years ago of a friend who was told that the most beautiful thoughts would come to her when she sat by the water's edge and listened to the gentle lapping of the ^{water} ~~waves~~ against the stones. The friend reported that all she heard or could think of was Swash B'gosh - Swash B'gosh, Swash B'gosh and so on - I've found it true - What is your reaction? Good rest for an active mind. By the way where is Marmora?

Aug. 6. Returned from Providence yesterday and among other letters found one from Mrs van der Linde. She mentioned Ted and Lillian stopping over night on their way to Bath and that in about 3 weeks they will do so again on their return trip. Then they plan to go to a new place (new to them). Has Ted been retired from active service? Formerly he had only 2 weeks.

Marian left by plane on Aug. 1. for Vancouver Island where our cousins have a summer home surrounded by 12 acres of timber land that has been partly cleared. I had urged her for several years to "get out of town". Three years ago she did spend a week in the mountains. Then next week Louise and a WAC friend will be at the house a few days before going on a camping trip to Lake Arrowhead, then on to the Redwoods, Oakland, San Francisco, then back in Santa Barbara before Labor Day. Marian's boy friend will be at the house every day to take in the mail and see that everything is O.K. and here I am on the Atlantic Coast running around Cape Cod. Will send you a pamphlet. Of course the ideal way to enjoy the Cape is by auto on one's own time instead of depending on trains, buses and boats. To-morrow I hope, if the a.m. is not foggy to stand on the tip of Cape Cod and you are in another place getting primed for a busy year. My next letter will be shorter. That you will enjoy a Happy Holiday is the wish of Marie.



April, 14, 1946.

Dear Ray:

Here is a picture of somebody's window garden-makes one feel better just to look at it, so I'm sending it along for you and if the day happens to be dark and rainy, it will brighten up the room a bit.

I came home 2 weeks ago to-day and my days have been more than full of many things. A glance just now at my letter record, shows I sent you an envelope of odds and ends on March, 15. In some ways that date seems way back in the dim past and in another way it seems like yesterday. As other persons have similar feelings, it is some comfort to know that "I am not the only one"

To-day before leaving for San Marino to visit the Huntington Library and Art Museum, Marian phoned the Northrups. Arthur was not at home just then and Mrs Northrup answered. A cousin from Missouri-a Lieutenant is visiting them and they had planned to take him out this afternoon. However Mrs N. said we would try again on a get to-gether. I do not know when that will be as I will be busy from now on with other plans. We have been expecting a cousin and her husband for 2 weeks who are motor-*before going away* ing from Vancouver and taking their time. He is one day older than you, and his wife is 6 months younger, they have 3 children and 6 grand children. He is a mining engineer and was busy on government business during the war and after; was at the York Hotel in Totonto this winter for 9 weeks and is weary of hotels.

Louise and a friend will be here 2 days this week on account of a Recreation Conference, and we might have company over Easter Sunday. I'm hoping they ALL do not come at the same time. We will manage somehow and some way.

David and Mrs Hammond-another Davy descendant-had also given my name to Dr Laughlin. I gave his name to Mrs Hammond, who wrote him, and she sent me his reply, over which I had a good laugh. He wrote "Who is Mrs John Lowry of Hollywood? I have never heard of her. Is she a Davy descendant, ? &c &c.

I wrote Mrs H. that it was not ~~strange~~ ^{strange} the Dr had never heard of me and that 130,000,000 others in the U.S.A. had never heard of me either.

He has written me 2 letters, the second has not been answered yet, but hope to find time for it this week or next. He asks many questions, fortunately I have the answers and will refer him to others of the Davy clan who can answer more accurately than I--If they will other questions

Before going to Santa Barbara a neighbor told me that Jimmie had returned and that Old Tom had returned to his former patron across the street, so I sprinted right over there the next day to see Tom. Jimmie's wife and 7 children have returned to Japan, but Jimmie refused to budge from the U.S. His days are filled to the brim, which is the reason he did not return to us, but Tom is working for us now and for 3 other neighbors in our block. He is slower than Jimmie, but is faithful, does his work well and seems to like us. Marian is too tired to do the work we have been doing since 1942, and it tires me too, so we figured we had saved enough to entitle us to the luxury of having the hardest part of the work done for us--of course I putter around doing things Tom does not do. I hope you will succeed in getting some one to care for your place so that you can leave home with an easy mind.

Mrs van der Linde is jubilant that the sale of the White House has not materialized and assumes you have written me all the details. You have had other things more important to think about. She is planning on another summer in Brighton. In a way I'm glad the deal did NOT go through.

I do not expect to go there again, but I'm glad there is a place for Anglo-Saxons. who are fast becoming a minority group. Dominating and domineering foreigners and negroes are trying to push us off the face of the earth and if we do not stand up and assert our rights and privileges, they will succeed.

In a recent number of an Astrology magazine was a chapter devoted to letters in answer to ^{requests of} opinions about Aquarians. The raps, knocks, blows and lashings Aquarians received were enough to exterminate us. One woman wrote that she had never met a decent Aquarian or Taurian, but she hoped to meet at least ONE before she died. Of course in all signs there are the developed and undeveloped, and the undeveloped Aquarian and Taurian are objectionable. I have known 3 Aquarians of that type, but all the others are fine persons and wonderful friends.

I have suffered much from the vicious lies of 2 Taurians, who went too far--(my mother used to say liars ought to have good memories) It is a long story--both of them have passed on now and gradually others are finding out that I am innocent, and the daughter clings to us more than to her other relatives. I have some very good friends among developed Taurians.

"Because of its very nature truth cannot catch up with the lie, therefore therefore it is important to begin with truth. Truth grows slowly and is a precious possession. The lie grows like wildfire."

Will I be on the right track thinking of you as spending Easter Sunday with your Belleville friends?

May Easter be the beginning of better times for you

Marie



"The top o' the mornin' to you
And clear to the end of the day
Here's hoping you'll spend this vacation
In the pleasantest, happiest way,

But that isn't all, for here's hopin'
That every glad day of the year,
You'll be having the Luck o' the Irish
And enjoy the best of good cheer."

May 31, 1946.

Dear Ray:

Just a short letter to acknowledge your Easter greeting of the sweet pansies that mean "Thoughts of you" We did have a pleasant Easter day. Cousins from Vancouver were on an Auto trip-the first real vacation her husband Bob

had had in 30 years- they were in a Motel at Arcadia and asked us to come over and go to the Knott Berry Farm for dinner and to see the sights of a Ghost Mining town afterwards. We enjoyed the long day, but I have not the time to go into details. A week later they were with us. Bob is one day older than you are.

So you have weathered the ordeal of having interior decoration. I've had it too, but not since 1940, and as there are no smokers in the house, it still looks good. The kitchen does need a coat of paint, but it will have to wait. I'm sure your rooms look very nice in their new dress and altho you are tired now, when you return from your vacation you will be so glad you had the work done. The papering is very nice too.

May I suggest that if you are in the humor to read "Intune with the Infinite" to take it with you on your vacation. During the hectic war years in England the book had its 47th printing in England and was in great demand, but if you are in the humor for that kind of reading, do not force yourself to be interested.

When you receive this-if you are in Brighton, I will have arrived in Washington, D.C. where I will be until June 20. I leave Sunday noon in a thru sleeper to Washington that eliminates changing at Chicago.

There are too many things to do as we take the suitcases to the station to-morrow. I hope you have found some one to care for your out doors so that you can go away with an easy mind.

While in Washington my address will be until June 20.

C/o Miss Edna Fussell
Apt. 705-The Albemarle

1830-17th Street, N.W.
Washington-9-
D.C.

Sincerely

Marie

Ans June 10/26

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

To a Dear Friend

Recorded in my heart, I find
The birthday of a friend,
I keep the date in memory,
Because I like to send
A word of greeting and my love
To one who'll always be
In years to come, as in the past,
A friend most dear to me.



The following is
copied from a
card I received last
year.



"New days and weeks and
months ahead, new hopes
and wishes too,

As another happy birthday starts another
year for you,

May all that you are hoping for
Begin to come your way,

And the best in life and living
Be yours through every day."

Enjoy the greetings of your friends
subtract your years, then think of
other things -until the next time.

LOOK AHEAD!

M. E. L.

With sincere greetings

on your Birthday,

and many friendly thoughts

of remembrance.



To YOUR New Year.

" The past is gone with all its joy and sorrow
Look forward now to a new glad to-morrow

Wounds are not healed by weeping and repining,
Face your cloud and find its silver lining;

Waste not a day in useless vain regretting
Make life worthwhile-giving as well as getting,

And lend a hand to aid a stumbling brother,
Life is enriched by helping one another

Be of good cheer, the future holds the treasure
As we deserve, so shall our blessings measure."

Rays of Sunshine.

"Our birthdays used to be so few,
So long from next to last,

But now, that we don't want them to,
They're coming thick and fast."

1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California
Jan. 21, 1946-

Dear Ray:

Toaday you rec'd my letter and I hope you will read the last line as it was meant "keep going and you will win (in your effort to adapt yourself to a different phase of life.) Life is change. I realize now that my name was too close to the last ;line.

Just re-read your letter of Dec. 29, telling of the last hours of your mother, and it was due to your efforts that her last hours were quiet . Many Drs are so technical that they use drugs instead of the effectual simple remedies. I know of others whose last hours would have been easier had mustard plasters had been applied instead of dosing with drugs.

Ray, do not use up your nerve force in regrets that you did not stay up up all night-your mother's last night- You have reason to be thankful that you bid your mother a happy good night, that was really a happy farewell. "God shaded your eyes" and you had a much needed rest ^{that} ~~to~~ enabled ^{you} to go thru with the funeral arrangements &c.

Many years ago I attended an Elks Memorial Service. One quotation on the pwogram was:--"The faults of our brothers we write upon the sands, their virtues on the tablets of love and memory." *a lovely thought, and loving*
Saturday we had a phone call from Arthur Northrup saying if we were in Pasadena on Sunday to come there for tea. I had told him previously that

some Sunday we had planned a visit to the Huntington Library and would call on them on our way home. Marian had to tell him that I was coming down with a cold, and we could not accept. Last week I did want to go to the Library, but thought it was my duty to stay home and do out door work, I spent the warm hours weeding, raking the lawn and mowing it, except the bank and sides, then Saturday afternoon my eyes, nose and voice "acted up", and I got the grape fruit started. (Cut up an entire grape fruit, place in a roomy dish, that will stand heat cover with boiling water, cover, let stand in a hot place on the stove for $\frac{1}{2}$ hour, then drink. The natural quinine in it takes the ache out of the bones. I have not taken the quinine drug for more than 40 years on account of its effect on my head. and now I'm paying up for my DUTY by having a severe head cold. Dr has warned me for several years to cut out the out door work. The commercial fertilizer is the drawback. but none has been used since last autumn.

However, it is still in the ground and the devil grass is always growing. Our place needs attention. Dr. is affected the same way by the fertilizer.

Some of my eastern friends imagine me being surrounded by a constant bloom of flowers. They have more than I have. To-day I had planned to spend at the library----Verily "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agly"

Later on in the season when strikes are settled and jobs are not too plentiful I may find a man who is willing to do the out door work. I want to get as much done as possible before going to Santa Barbara in February and before going away in the summer (early summer May or June) if travel and accommodations are nearly back to normal. Do the Toronto papers carry news of the wave of strikes that is sweeping over the nation? Roosevelt started something when he accepted \$500,000.00 from the CIO for campaign expenses in 1940. If he could have seen the results, he never would have done it. I am wondering what is the matter with our government that these strikes are allowed. There is talk of an anti-strike law-if Congress would only get going NOW NOW NOW. I hope there are not strikes in Canada to the extent they are raging in the U.S.A. Land of the FREE

Huh!

Sincerely
Marian

1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California.
Jan. 15, 1946.

Dear Ray:

The first month of the new year is half gone. Jan. 1, seems to be miles and months way back in the past. Perhaps it is well that it is, there are some things that I want to forget. Altho I tried to do things in a calm unhurried way, there was a feeling of being RUSHED, and others have told me they had the same feeling, even children and very elderly people who lived quietly felt the world turmoil. My Aquarian friends all had disturbing experiences and they were glad when the year ended, so we are wishing each other better things for 1946. Astrology advises Aquarians to move at an even pace until Feb. 20 on account of Mars being retrograde. See January forecast enclosed) Thanks for your new year wish for me, I'm sure it will be a happier year all around and so will yours if you keep looking ahead for better things.

In your letter of Dec. 5, your experience with the coal reminded me of an almost similar ^{one} Mr Lowry had when we started the furnace in our new house. ^{50 years ago} He was so disgusted that he wished the furnace was at the bottom of the lake. The furnace was all right, it was a question of getting the right coal for it, and after a series of experiments that was enough to try the patience of a saint, we found that ^{a combination of} chestnut coal and buckwheat coal gave the best results. I enjoyed a hearty laugh over your experience in which you were persistent, insistent and consistent until the dealer, to save his sanity, had to make an effort to get you the right coal.

Ray, you will find as you go along that there are errors in records. I have puzzled over some dates until my mind was almost batty, but I do not let them worry me now. That date of 1797 for the land grant of Anne Rogers and Robert Perry Jr is an error. Anne Rogers was not living in 1797.

Robert Perry Sr. had only one wife-Jemima Washburn who died after 58 years of marriage

.

The Charles Perry you speak of had no connection with Robert. There is a Charles Perry family in the U.S. so do not spend any more thought on them, no connection with the Robert Perry branch. When I was in Napanee in 1935 I met a George Perry whose wife was also a Perry, but no relation to her husband. I think she was a desc. of Robert, but she was not inclined to talk so I got nothing there.

Do not be in too much of a hurry to finish your Rogers history with the allied families until after you have studied other genealogies. And do NOT skimp on the accounts of the allied families. No matter if it increases the size of the book, it will be more valuable as a reference work and will have a wider sale. I have often found more information in the allied families than from other sources.

May I suggest that you use the American spelling of such words as favor, savor, labor, honor &c, instead of favour, savour, labour honour &c &c. The u is surplus and makes one too many letters on a line.

In 2 of my annual letters I spelled pastime as 2 words past time, in the 3rd letter I paused just as I was about to type it, and told myself it was one word instead of two, and a look in the dictionary set me right:

"pas'time, n. amusement; sport; recreation. (pass+time) = pastime"

The next day I rec'd a letter in which the word was spelled past time, then your letter came along with the spelling past-time. a common mistake; you will note the difference in meaning between past-time and (pass+time) pastime

My Recollections of Bath are still awaiting revision. I've taken them to Canada twice, but could not get into the spirit of working on them, have also taken them to S.B. with same result-reason-too many irons on the fire. I If I want to get anywhere with important writing I must curtail on the least important letters or pacify those correspondents with cards. None of them are concerned with genealogy. "Its the little foxes that make the holes" in time for more important writing as well as in money.

When I wrote Arthur Northrup at Christmas I mentioned that you were awaiting

the notes he promised to send you &c. Has he written?. As you know gas is not rationed now, but so far we have not had the time to run around as much as we would like. Marian was sick with a cold the first week of this year and there has been a flu epidemic, which is on the wane now, the weather has been very windy and cold-at least what Californians call ~~COLD~~ ^{weather} but COLD enough for us pampered Californians. However, the poinsettias are still holding up their red heads, and the grass is green.

I owe David 2 recent letters. He has really contacted Harry Davy in Toronto, using ME as an excuse, and his enthusiasm on the Davy family has been revived. Harry was very nice to me and said I could come to his office, use a type writer and copy any thing I needed from his materials, I thought I could remember enough without it and as my time was limited I decided to spend the afternoon at the archives, which was time wasted. Now David will send me the data I need. The Canadian genealogy information is very scant. You will enjoy the U.S. Libraries.

~~Since~~ H.C.B. is a Lieut. Col. he lets me call him Peter which is his wife's pet name for him; he signed his last letter Peter. The rascal owes me 2 or 3 letters. He says he writes "when the spirit moves" him which is due to his Quaker ancestry. Fiddlesticks''' Many times I have to get behind the spirits and pinch them so they will move me.

In 1944 when I asked one of the ladies at the DESK at the Chicago McCormick YWCA to forward my mail to Brighton, care of W.B. Freeman, she remarked "You are going to Brighton, I used to go there a great deal years ago". My mother was a Dyer from P.E. County" I said "Barrett Dyer" ^{U.B.K.} "Yes." "I have a Dyer line too, we may find a connecting link". Then I asked if she knew Ray Freeman of Brighton. She looked away and replied "I would not know him now" "How long since you were in Brighton?" OH-10-12 years or so, (which would be 12-14 years this year) Her name is Palmer-pronounced Pal-mer, and her home is in Des Moines, Iowa. She was very nice to me and I liked her. Was she one of your girls?

A December letter from Mrs van der Linde bemoans the sale of the White House to an Italian and if you have written me the details of the sale, she asks that I relay them to her. If the place has been sold, the papers signed, the new owners in possession, what is the use of worrying about it? I will write her of Meriwether House at Deseronto on Highway No. 2. It is surrounded by big trees and the land slopes to the bay, but minus the broad views that can be seen from the White House. The table service is better than that of the White House. Mrs Van is also worrying about what Mrs Dickson will do. Well-the place was a big responsibility for Mrs D. and if she will put her pride in her pocket and work for some one else, she will save her strength and nerves and be financially ahead at the end of the year.

Mrs Van complained several times about the meals and did not think she was getting her money's worth. I made no comment, as I did not want to be quoted.

Mrs D told me (The maids quit because there were too many dishes to be washed, and I said the maids were justified in saying so, there were too many, and I told her how she could reduce the number, which she did. On the eating line, she was in a rut. She worked from early morn until late at night, and if she were in some nice eating place, she would work 8 hours and be thru for the rest of the day and have some time for relaxation.

There are many foreign refugees with plenty of money, who are not staying in their native land to help in the rehabilitation process, but they come to the U.S. and Canada and to the other countries hereabouts, buy up the fine old homes and estates, hotels, business &c. and the first thing we know the descendants who have been here since the 1600's will have to take a back seat. I would not be a bit surprised if the Italians bought up all the fine resorts on every major highway. Why do Americans and Canadians sell??????? Jews are buying up the fine old Montecito estates just outside Santa Barbara

The negro problem is another serious thing. Well-I am not going to fill pages about all these problems- there is one thing that has been happening and is happening now and will in the future. The foreigners come over here and demand the best jobs, then hire other foreigners to the exclusion of the Americans, and DICTATING TO US/ Gosh-it makes my blood boil!!! I am for drastically restricting immigration.

THANK YOU for sending the obituary of your mother. I have the Memoriam in my album opposite her pictures. I will not write any more now. I know your time is filled to the brim and beyond. Keep a-goin'-you will win.

Marie

Will look for the Welles data next time I go to the Library.

Dec. 6, 1945

Dear Ray:

The Post Office has asked us to send our eastern mail before Dec. 10, to avoid congestion, and when I saw the amount of parcel post going out from our branch post office which is a small part of the whole, I decided not to wait until hearing from you so sent a 2 lb box to you to-day. As your mother may not understand the new-fangled ways of cooking dehydrated apples, you had better do it when she is not around the kitchen. Altho I like hot apple sauce, it tastes better after it stands a few hours in order to better absorb the taste of the sugar and flavoring. As to the dehydrated sweet potatoes-unless you have a cold place to keep left overs it will be best to cook only what you need for one meal.

I serve them plain with butter the first night. The next night season and butter them, then sprinkle brown sugar or ^{put whole} marshmallows. ^{warm in oven} I use an extra $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of water with the rhubarb, as evaporation is more rapid in California. Now go ahead and watch the pots so they will not burn. Cooking now-a-days is easy for bachelors.

By the way Do you know if the Brighton Washburns are descended from Ebenezer Washburn, U.E.L. and brother of my gr-gr-grandmother Jemima Washburn ~~Perry~~ Perry, wife of Robert Perry Sr.?

Ebenezer's father ^{Simeon} is not mentioned in the 3 Washburn genealogies and I strongly suspect he may be the son of "William, John or

Daniel Washburn who were proprietors on Long Island in 1653. They soon disappeared from the records, who they were, where they went is not known. We have always supposed that all the Washburns in this part of the country were desc. from John who came to Duxbury where he had a court action in 1632"

Excerpt from History of Bridgewater, Mass.

Ebenezer's father was Simeon Washburn and he had a brother Simeon, who settled in P.E. County in Hallowell about the time Ebenezer did. I have done much tracing on Jemima's maternal side and have found that I have a Mayflower line and possibly 2 lines. The Washburns have a very fine background.

If I knew the name of Ebenezer's grandfather and grandmother I might have a clue to their place in the Washburn family.

Jemima retained the Washburn names in her own children. The disappearance of those 3 Washburn men may have been due to being drowned, killed by the Indians or they may have gone to the West Indies. Many more 1,000's of emigrants went to the West Indies than to New England, and if records there have been kept, it is possible that many lost names may be found in the principal cities. as those towns are quite "English you know".

Of course I know that you cannot leave the house long enough to go on a genealogy hunt, so do not make any special effort. You may get the information over the phone.

Hope you are having as nice weather this week as we are enjoying. There is a smell of spring in the air, and yet, our winter has not really begun yet. Poinsettias are in the glory of full bloom. We do not need the snow and prefer to see it on the top of Old Baldy 100 miles distant.

1945

Rogers

The last Sunday in November we called on friends in Santa Monica who told us that Rev. Samuel Rogers of Pasadena died some time during the winter of 1944 a short time after we called on him. . He was very frail when I saw him. This may not be news to you.

My friend showed me a paragraph in the Geographic Magazine for October, 1945 in which Samuel Rogers' son David is mentioned:--

Article--Guest at Saudi Arabia-p. 481-" Within 3 hours I was off for Al Kharj with David Rogers, Chief of the U.S. Agricultural Mission on a 2,000 acre tract; this small group of farmers is attempting the experiment of turning soil , of which Arabia has more than any one knows, into water , of which it never has enough."

David has a wife and 2 children . His home is in New Mexico.

Mark Rogers' grand daughter Ruth Downey Denkert died at age of 53,
on Friday, Nov. 30, 1945, at Balboa, California.

Bobbie Kemp

Her husband Joe Denkert and her son by her first marriage survive her.
also her sister Mrs Edith Eagleson of New Jersey.

Feb-19-

NOTES

(including index.

The Turning Point of the Revolution by Hoffman Nickerson, 1928-500 pages

As the Battle of Saratoga was the turning point of the Revolution I took a look-see in the book; much about Burgoyne, the chapters XI and XII would be more interesting to you, even then they do not say anything about the prisoners, and other things you want to know.

Chap. XI-Clinton sweeps the Highlands-Burgoyne defeated.pp 334-368.

Chap. XII-Retreat and Surrender -pp.369-403

Freeman Farm mentioned on pp.308-10-14-20-22.

Only Rogers name was that of Robert Rogers

Burgoyne was warm and dry while his men slept in the mud in a pouring rain.

I'll write no more on the subject. Burgoyne was out of his element fighting against the men of New England. He had several titles (military) that were not earned by real fighting. The book ought to be in any good American

library.--It-is-in-the-Santa-Barbara-Library.-----

Later--Feb. 27.

This afternoon I came across a book in the BOOK DEN entitled Histpic

Towns of the Middle States, by Lyman Powell-1899. Most of the towns are in N.Y.State; Philadelphia and Pittsburgh are in Pennsylvania and Princeton in New Jersey. In the preface he states his reasons for writing of them as middle states. Now, they are regarded as eastern states, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa are mid-western states.

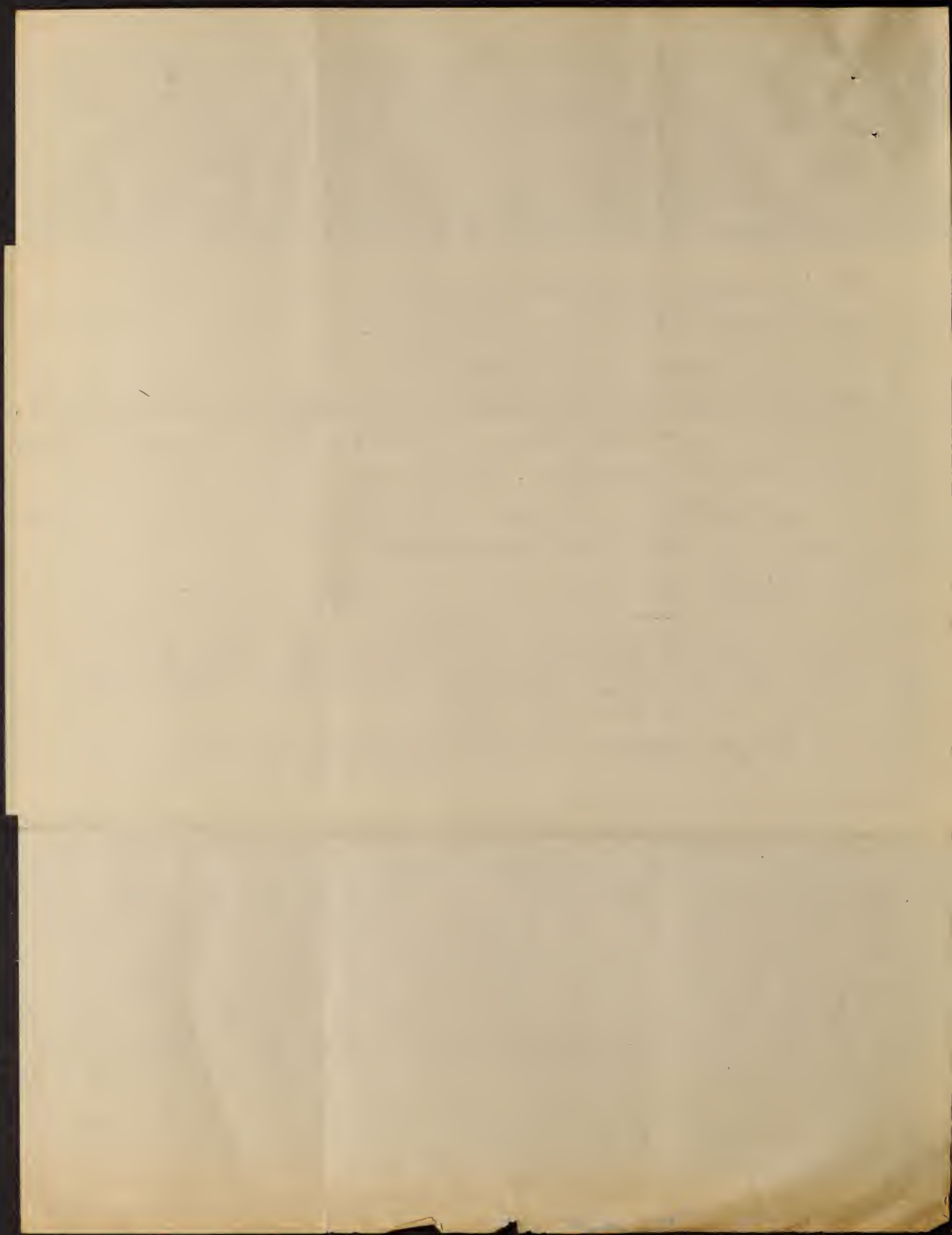
On page 61 is an illustration of the "Old Well" on Freeman's Farm; there is a border of stones around the well which is partly covered with loose boards.

Battleground Bemis Heights, Sept. 19, 1777.

Page-59.--On Sept. 19, 1777-Burgoyne moved forward to outflank the American camp on the west. An obstinate fight for many hours about the old farm-well and in the great ravine followed. The British failed in the attempt to pass the Americans or to weaken their lines. They held persistently to their position at Freeman's Farm, and at close of battle fortified their camp at Freeman's Farm a point on Freeman's Farm in a line to the eastward on the bank of the river, where they built redoubts on 3 hills.

The fortified camp of the Americans lay $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles below in a line parallel with the British.

Here, within a bugle call of each other for 2 weeks the hostile forces sat upon the hills of Saratoga frowning defiance at each other, and ready to open the conflict at a moment's notice."



County of Montgomery
Department of History and Archives
Old Court House
Fonda N.Y.

Edward J Sheehan
Co. Historian and Archivist

*We have a list of the men belonging to the Royal Regiment and the Loyal Rangers who settled in Upper Canada and it gives Henry Davey as belonging to the Loyal Rangers and John Davey as being of the Royal Regiment of New York.

Some Davy names from the records of the Dutch Reformed Church of Schenectady, N.Y. also from the Dutch Reformed Church of Stone Arabia, Palatine District and of the Lutheran Trinity Church of Stone Arabia which is in Montgomery Co. ¹⁷ *end of quote*
The letter was signed by (Mrs) Carol W Bussing, who is either Senior clerk or secretary ^{she} ~~who~~ suggested writing to Miss Edna Jacobson, History and Manuscript Division, N.Y. State Library, Albany, N.Y.

The above excerpt is from a letter to a Davy desc. in Coronado, Calif.
across the bay from San Diego.

There may be a suggestion in it for you.

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W E L L E S

History of the Welles Family in England and Normandy.

by Albert Welles, Pres. of American College of Heraldry and
Genealogical Register of New York, 1876

"Those who do not treasure the memory of their ancestors, do not
deserve to be remembered by posterity."

Sir Edmund Burke.

Page 141- Progenitor No. III

Joseph Welles of Colchester, Essex Co. Eng. was born at Colchester 1595.
Emigrated to America in 1635, probably with his brother Richard who
came in the Globe in 1635. Landed at Salem or Boston. Took Freeman's
oath at Boston 3/3/1686.

Children- Isaac-----b. Colchester--1618
 Edward-----b. " " --1620
 Mary-----b. " " --1624

Isaac Welles, first child of Joseph Welles of England, was b. in
Colchester, Eng. 1618; came to America with his father, 1635.
Among first settlers of Scituate, Mass.-1638, then removed to Barnstable.
Lothrop's Record shows that Isaac Welles, Barnstable, joined the church
5/27/1643. Took Oath of Fidelity in Scituate in 1638; moved to Barn-
stable in 1639; son Joseph born in Barnstable about 1642.

Only ONE Isaac Welles in that book, and the several James were all born
in the 1800's -1830's.

The Welles Family has a very fine background that is recorded back to
William the Conqueror.

The Wells Family ^{claim} ~~claim~~ a similar background; the American ancestor was
born in England in 1755. No Isaac mentioned in the Wells book and the
James were born later-up to the 1900's.

over

Welles Book was published in 1876, but has been in the Los Angeles Library only since 1943. The cover looks so new that I was astonished to read the publication date. Book has been rebound, ~~as~~ The inside also looks good, it has not been handled too much during the past 70 years. No mention of their wives.

Later Feb. 11. At the Library to-day there were 3 more Wells books returned to the shelves, one the Wells Family by Norris and Feldman 437 pages, pub. 1942. No Isaac or James among the Wells names.

The ancestor of this line was born in Colchester in 1605. If my memory serves me correctly, his name was Christopher, and no doubt was a close relative of Joseph Welles, as they all came from Colchester.

The original spelling was Welles. Quote--"All tracers of Welles-Wells families agree that the founder of the family in England was Robert de Welles or de Euille, a Norman lord who came over with William the Conqueror, and whose name appears on the Roll of Battle Abbey as R. de Euilles".

Two other Wells-Welles histories were pamphlet size-not indexed, and of later dates as to ancestors.

No Wellers

The Proctor and Northrup Families have fine backgrounds.

Well-well--I'm afraid Mrs Ham's plea to Canadian mothers will go unheeded. Too many of them will think of the tortures, diabolical abuses, horrors and unjustifiable deaths and outright killings of their sons.

Evidently Mrs Ham has not read the papers, and her only information has come from her German relatives. She came from Germany more than 30 years ago and probably is still pro-German to a certain extent, while our ancestors came more than 300 years ago-we are 100 o/o American, which includes the U.S. and Canada

She ignores the 1,000,000's of other sons of mothers also their wives, children and best girls. Age 33 is not too old to learn a language-not when Maj-Gen. Meyer considers himself to be of the superior race. That man will never be a placid prisoner. He will scheme and plot against this country

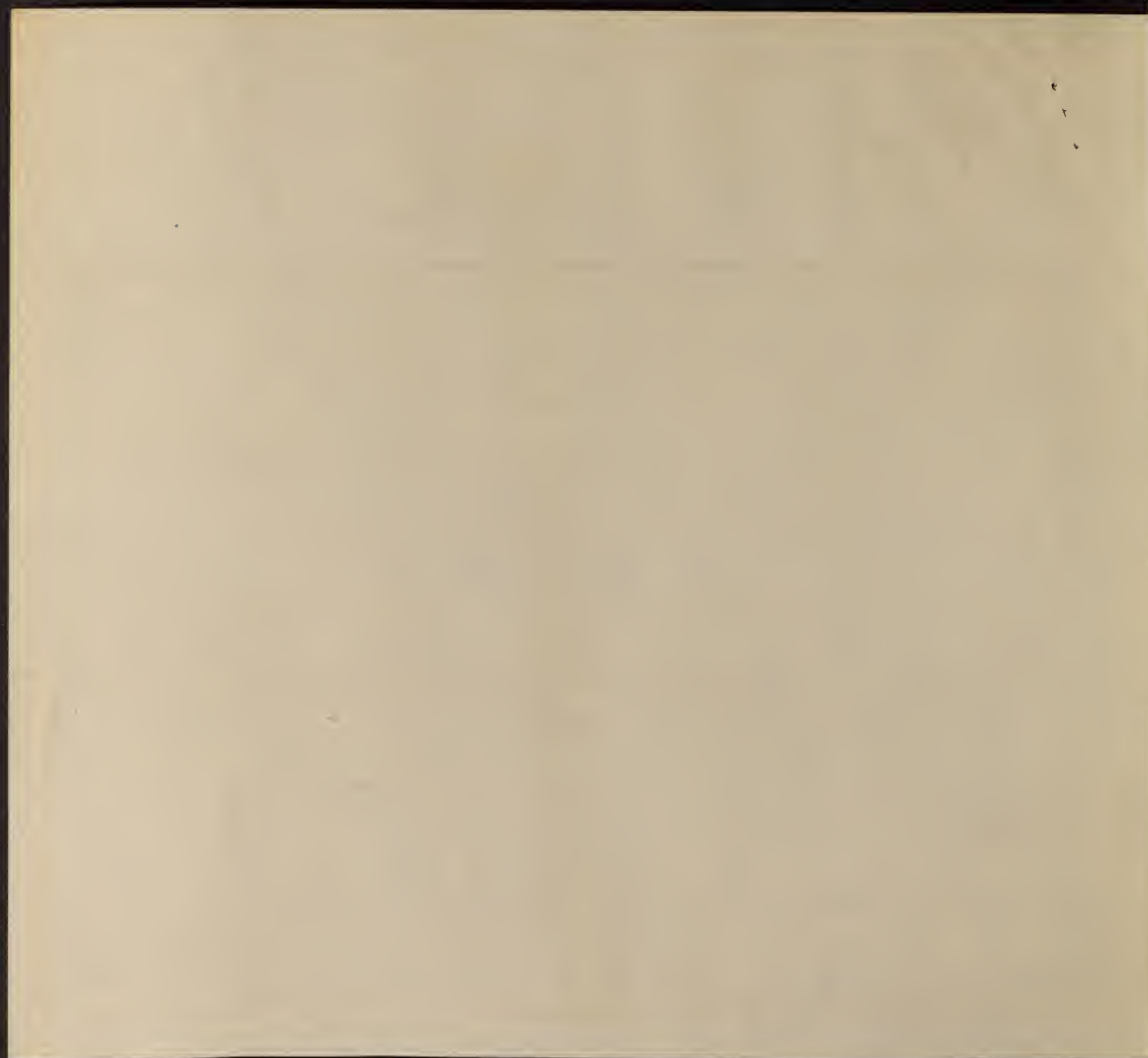
He is a German militarist and Canada would better find another prison for him p.d.q. (before he has a chance to learn English) somewhere in the Dutch Guianas or some other place in an allied country-Russia, for instance in a concentration camp in Siberia. Of course it will be hard on his wife and children-well-what about the wives and children of 1,000,000's of other men who were and are victims of hellish atrocities,,?????.??????????????????

The POWS are better treated in this country than our boys are treated in Germany and Japan-no wonder the foreigners consider Americans as a "bunch of saps. I'm afraid Mrs Ham will not get much sympathy from the Napanee Hams nor from any one else in the county or in Canada. I may sound hard as nails, but if he were my nephew and he did anything that merited imprisonment, and I considered him to be a ~~menace~~ *menace* to the welfare of the country. I'd say he must pay the penalty.

Mrs Ham is mistaken when she says the Ham farm has been in possession of the family for 200 years. John Ham came with the Loyalists in 1784 which is 162 years and no more. She had better read up on the history of the county.

I am cutting out the picture of the farm house as I would like to know if any of my Ham ancestors lived in it. I was told that the original Ham house is no more.

Educated Germans speak at least 4 languages and generally includes English but not always, they have a choice of French, Spanish, Italian, Dutch and the Scandinavians - *and of the other countries*



1004 North Curson Ave
Hollywood-46-California
Nov. 7, 1945.

Dear Ray:

Your long-delayed letter was forwarded to me at Santa Barbara and am very glad to know that despite all my faults your friendly feeling continues, at the same time it would have been kinder NOT to have wait-so long. There is truth in the old copy book maxims-"Delays are dangerous" and "Procrastination is the thief of time".

Yes, procrastination is the thief of other things besides time-it is one of the arch enemies of life if it allowed to get the upper hand.

My chum of almost 63 years is a Capricornian and HOW she does delay and put things off "until some fine day" Once over the phone I told her she was the most inveterate procrastinator in the whole Zodiac. HOW she laughed^f-the only time she indulges in a real hearty laugh is when she is with me and we argue about Saturn. She is a willing martyr, I am rebellious enough to fight the old tyrant who ^{gives} ~~deals~~ out rotten deals to old people who deserve better treatment Were you a mouse in the wall, you would laugh too.



I am very sorry that you think I overstepped the line in trying to appeal to your common sense, however, be assured it will not happen again.

Recently, I remembered some forgotten advice given to me 40 years ago to stay away from persons and places that had a depressing effect on me and I realize now what caused that depressed feeling when I entered your house. Your mother's condition depressed me the first time I saw her-a kind of shock-We^{you and I} both felt it Ray, but at the time I could not explain why. You were trying to protect your mother from me and I "was so blind in one eye that I could not see out of the other"

A wiser woman would have stopped right there, but as I am always hoping for better things I foolishly kept on. I'm wiser now.

An isolated case, but ^{it} is usual when there is only one other person in the house on whom the failing mind is centered and it resents any one else claiming your attention.. A great strain on your nerves.

In homes where there are 4 to 6 persons and where social activities continue as usual the failing mind divides its interest among the many.

Daughters and sons have said to me "Mother's mind is slowly dying she has lost the inclination to talk or for us to talk to her. She likes to see us moving about and to listen when we talk to each other and occasionally to her. Come as often as you can, she is quieter when you are here."

My friends know that I do not demand or expect any special entertainment, which may be one reason why I have so many invitations. ^{As} Most of them are busy people, I accept few, preferring to stay at hotels where I can come and go without disrupting any family schedule.

I did make an exception last September in Napanee. My cousin is not in good health and said it might be the last time we would see each other. She lives too much in the past-in one way I was glad for she told me many things that I did not know, but in another way dwelling too much in the past is not the best thing for the health. ^{nor the mind} She is 7 months older than I-really she is many years older.

I did anticipate your help in arranging the music for my songs and was keenly disappointed when you did not want to. Of course you had a ~~hard~~ hard year and were tired and not in music humor. At the same time it seemed such a small favor to ask. It was partly done, but I needed

Depress is another reason

some help where the melody is in the bass. When things ease up after Jan. 1, I may scare up enough enthusiasm to finish the first one and start on the others.

Some months ago I met a very lovely woman who is interested in composing. We both are busy with many things, and we are hoping for more leisure to enjoy the things we like best. We plan to meet again.

My girls do not remind me of my age and they are glad of my interest in hobbies. They have been told that if I should ever become mentally incompetent to get some one to take charge of me, and when my life ends they are not to waste their vitality in grieving, for by that time I will have lived my allotted span and it will be time for me to change worlds. My funeral is to be plain and strictly private.

One reason why I extend my trips to 5-6 months is to accustom the girls to my absence. Old age holds no terrors for me. By eating young vitalizing foods, thinking constructively, keeping up my interest in life I hope to keep my mental faculties to the end. During the past 12-15 years I have slowed up physically so as not to rush myself into high blood pressure.

After Mr Lowry died my looks changed and only part of me seemed to be on earth. For 6 years I had to push and

drive myself to rise above my feelings, assume a cheerful exterior, write cheery letters until the 6th anniversary of his death when a cloak seemed to fall from my shoulders and the load was lifted therefrom. I'm glad I won that fight and I'll win this one too. Life does hand us hard lessons but if we win without falling by the wayside, we are victors.

You know that heretofore I have said or written very little about myself-this time it is necessary. ~~this time~~ More explanations before I'm through. Of course I could go into details and write more pages and pages-you would be limp as a string before reading to the last line, so I will endeavor to be as brief as possible.

When you go out in the world again you will be very much surprised at the number of deaf persons you will meet. Not all old persons, but many in their 30's, and the service men who are returning from the war zones with ruptured ear drums. I have only worn a hearing aid since 1937. The electrical aids almost wrecked the nerves of my head, which is the reason I use a non-electrical aid, which ~~are~~^{is} not as strong, of course, but helps ~~me~~ to hear. The prostigmin treatments have been such a help that I am going to try one of the milder electrical aids. ~~at this~~



At this writing I cannot even predict the outcome. On account of being the victim of an extreme case of scarlet fever I have had to care for my ears all my life since the age of 3 years.

Dr says "You are 1 in a 1,000, because I've fought for existence since that time, when the other 999 would have thrown up their hands saying 'what's the use'? He says the only reason I'm not stone blind or stone deaf is my determination to see and hear. The heat has gone from my head, breathing has improved and nerves are steadier.

A rich woman friend of Louise's entertained us at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago last year. Now she is stone blind and almost totally deaf; 17 eye specialists have worked on her but no help. However, many wonderful cures are reported from time to time and it may be so in her case.

On account of deaf persons trying to hear, the effort is a strain on the nerves and which is probably the reason that deaf persons are nervous. A good hearing aid relieves the nerve strain.

I was born left-handed, which in that day was ~~almost~~^{almost} considered a disgrace and my mother employed stern measures to make me right-handed. Now it is known that the left hand is controlled by the right side of the brain and the right ~~side~~ hand is controlled by the left side of the brain. To change a child from left to right handedness is apt to cause speech impediments and sometimes injuries to the brain &c. then scarlet fever on top of that. and I was the victim.

Last year I was not quite up to par on account of for almost a year my ~~sleep~~ sleep averaged 2-3 hrs and very frequently no sleep for 24 to 48 hours ~~caused~~ caused by head noises in turn caused by high-powered vitamins taken for an eye injury-Vitamin A for eyes, Vitamin B for ears, combined with Vit. D which is smally fish liver oils and some more liver concentrate. Head ~~noises~~ noises began, Dr. said you need those vitamins for the eye injury and to keep up my health, and noises would stop after a while. Three other Drs said to continue-noises would stop. One gave me 20,000 units of Vit. A. no sleep for 48 hours. I told him I positively would not take them, so he gave me milder ones. ^{1.2.3} Had I been wise I would have stopped taking them right then, but I thought a Dr ought to know what he was talking about. I continued taking them all summer, in reduced doses-so if I smelled like an oily fish-that was the reason- Last fall I began to ask questions of people and was surprised at the number of who had stopped taking vitamins on account of head noises.

So I began giving mine away to those who needed them and in March Dr said "You are looking better" "Yes, because I've discarded the vitamins and am getting more sleep, for I never had head noises before taking them."

A month later he admitted that I am allergic to certain vitamins. Now WHY*WHY*WHY in the name of common sense didn't he say that before they set me almost crazy.? Vit. D. is the chief offender in head noises .

With all my shortcomings I've managed to get much out of life and try to associate with persons who do not make me nervous and who are not made nervous by me. I am learning constantly and by the time my life ends, may be in good condition to enjoy life in the other world.

Yes, Lillian wrote me about Auntie Robinson. Lillian ought to know that Auntie has always had a dominating personality and generally manages to have her own way. True she has been kind to those in need, an active worker in church and charitable affairs, but HER way is the ONLY way and that is one of the reasons why Susie and Harold Northmore dread the coming winter when they move in with Auntie to save on fuel and Harold can take care of one furnace instead of 2. I remarked to Mrs Rose that it would be nice if Auntie had a couple of teachers with her, as she has 4 rooms upstairs.

Mrs R. said that in spite of her generosity and other good qualities she was a hard person to live with. Susie is the most conscientious person; ~~her~~ her life since her mother, before she died, gave her to Auntie who has dominated her ever since. Dr Northmore should have taken Susie 1,000 miles away to give her a chance to live her own life. On account of war conditions many Bath people moved away and strangers moved in, so Auntie did

not have as many callers last summer as in former years. On evenings when I'd return from making a call I'd see her alone on her porch. I'd go over to cheer her up a bit before bedtime. She was always so glad and put her arm around me holding me close-it was really pitiful- She said it was not right for me to live so far away that I was needed in Bath. Those who knew me as a child are few and their time on this earth is limited; in a few years they will have passed on. Auntie told me much about old times and gave me information about certain events and people. Age often has a mellowing effect on a dominating personality, unfortunately not so in her case.

Ray -no one knows just how a failing mind will act; I know cases where the nearest and dearest have been turned against ~~you~~ your mother and I known each other before this trouble began we would have been very good friends. It may be that the air from one Aquarian is enough to fan the slow burning Sagittarian fire; the air from a second Aquarian makes too much of a breeze, exciting the fire to burn faster. This could be psychological.

Anna's life ended in September. George did try to find a practical nurse to care for Anna at home, but could find no ~~one~~ at the price he could pay. even at exorbitant prices they are "scarce as hen's teeth" George has been one faithful husband and especially so during the past 22 years. He is one in a 1,000 and you are another one in a 1,000 even 10,000.

And now ~~enough~~ is as good as a feast " after reading this letter burn it, and the other 2 or 3-turn the hose on the slate-wash out the old scores-

begin over again with a clean slate back to our starting point

G E N E A L O G Y

P.S. My Napanee cousin writes of the scarce apple crop in Ontario. Would you like me to send you some dried apples that look like tiny balls or pills and do NOT *require soaking? ready to eat after cooking 20 minutes*

Excuse - I have no time to re-write

Who'll Get 250,000 Books?

BY JERRY BRONDFIELD



PHONIES can't fool him, he can tell a book's age at a glance

John Lindmark, who owns them, is worried about their future. Who'll be there to carry on with his enormous collection?

NATIVES of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., claim fame for three things: Vassar College, Smith Brothers Cough Drops, and John Lindmark. But unless you're a book collector you may never have heard of Lindmark.

A Brooklynite who looks like an English country squire, Lindmark probably is the nation's biggest collector and dealer in books. He's as interested in picking up 100 dusty things in a farmer's attic as he is in buying a millionaire's 5,000-volume library.

He has done plenty of both, now has more than a quarter of a million volumes: fiction, poetry, essays, and probably every specialized subject ever converted to the printed word — including science, engineering, music, and treatises on black magic.

Once he came late to an auction attended by the shrewdest collectors in New York. He rummaged among baskets of books the experts already had examined and passed up. On top of one basket, staring him in the face, was a paper-bound, first-edition Poe. Lindmark bid a dollar and a half for the whole basket, got it without opposition. The Poe alone was worth \$300.

It Pays Dividends

A FEW years ago a farmer trotted out a book that made Lindmark's heart pound when he saw it. "It's a rare one," the farmer warned tentatively. "It'll cost you \$300."

It was a New England Incunabula, published in 1624, containing 27 broadsides on early continental laws and customs. Lindmark said he thought maybe he could find a buyer for it, paid the man his price.

Lindmark wrote to Harvard University, offered the book for \$2,500. Harvard hemmed and hawed. So Lindmark put up the book at auction, offering the 27 broadsides separately. They brought \$6,500. Harvard, which could

have had the whole thing for \$2,500, bought most of it!

Lindmark has a passion for so-called "junk." Looking over a not-too-promising collection once, he glanced out the window and saw a bonfire. The seller told him he was burning "old pamphlets and stuff."

Lindmark rushed out, poked among the flames with a stick and dragged forth a paper-bound book not yet touched by fire. It was a first-edition Dickens worth \$80.

Because of wartime travel difficulties he does most of his buying and selling now by mail. People write, describing their item, and if he is interested, Lindmark asks to see it.

Lindmark has been absorbed with books since he was a boy. When he was 15 he read Oscar Wilde's "Lady Windermere's Fan," immediately started to read everything of Wilde's he could get hold of. But Wilde's reputation was a bit unsavory at the time and Lindmark had to scour every bookstore in town. By the time he was 18 he had the largest collection of Wilde in America.

No Browsing Allowed

LINDMARK's future was decided at that point. He went into the book business and soon moved to Poughkeepsie where he has been for 35 years. About six years ago his collection reached such proportions he bought a sprawling, 100-year-old red brick schoolhouse and moved into it. The second floor has been converted into charming living quarters.

Lindmark allows no browsing. He has failed to spot people in remote recesses of his place and has locked them in for the night. But his biggest worry is over lost books. He files his collection alphabetically by title, without regard for author or subject. If someone absently returned a book to the wrong shelf it might be misplaced forever.

Lindmark long ago stopped considering his business as work. It is a love — a love which has borne him a tragedy. For years he has looked for a young boy who loves books enough to make it his life's work. Lindmark wants to train such a boy to leave his collection in good hands when he dies. Lindmark never had a son. His daughter, now living in Chicago, isn't interested.

"I hate to think of this collection being broken up," he sighs. And when you look around and smell the charming smells of old books you silently agree. *The End*



LINDMARK, his wife and his book collection are housed in a 100-year-old schoolhouse



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Crime On My Hands

By
GEORGE SANDERS

**George Sanders Was Supposed to Be the Star
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It is George Sanders who is cast as the star of a Hollywood super-production — but Death steals the picture! For murder — stark, deliberate murder — dramatically talks a shimmering world of make-believe!

"Shooting" a desert sequence, the director calls for Lights! Camera! Action! When Baog! — an actor gets a deadly, uncinematic bullet through his head!

Naturally, everyone turns to George. As *The Saint* and *The Falcon*, he was a composite portrait of Sherlock Holmes, Ellery Queen and Perry Mason. The situation is made to order for him. Dead body, a palpable murder, no clues. So the word goes out: "Let George do it." Trouble is, George himself is suspect. The lethal weapon is a .38 — and George was brandishing two .38 Colts at the time! He realizes that the reel of film will save him — but it disappears. Then the guns disappear! And then, in brutal succession, come two more murders!

What Was the Glamour Girl Hiding?

By this time, George realizes that a real-life murder is a horse from a different movie lot. The pieces just won't fit. Why did the script-girl throw up her hands just before the second murder? Was it a signal? And how well had that Brooklyn glamour girl really known the dead man?

George can't answer all these questions, but he tries one ingenious ruse after another to trap the killer. Finally he has him right in the palm of his hand — only to find that the murderer has a gun in the palm of his hand!

But read this exciting, hilarious thriller for yourself! See if you can keep up with George as he tries to outwit both the sheriff and the murderer. Even if you're a good guesser, the last page will almost knock you out of your hot-so-casy chair! You'll have the "crime of your life" with *Crime On My Hands!*

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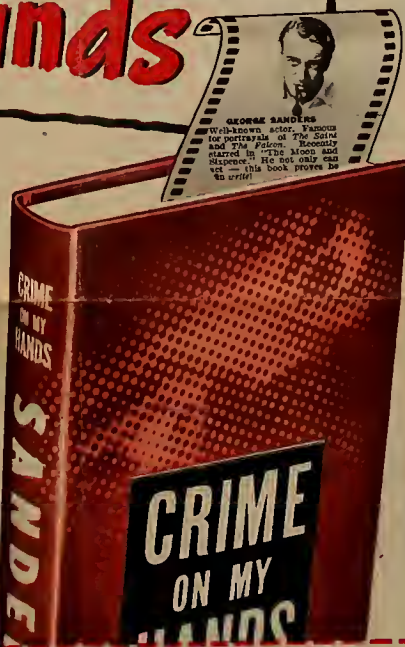
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By accepting this FREE copy of *Crime On My Hands* now, you will not be obligated to take every month's selection during the next 12 months. You may take as few as four during that time. You may cancel membership whenever you wish. A description of the next month's selections will be sent you with each month's book, and you may reject to advance any volume you do not want.

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Please enroll me as a member and send me, FREE, *Crime On My Hands*, by George Sanders. In addition, send me the current triple-volume of the month, which also contains three complete new detective books.

This does not obligate me to take every monthly triple-volume during the next 12 months; I may take as few as four during this period, if I so wish.

I will receive an advance description of all forthcoming selections and may reject in advance any volume I do not wish to own. I need send no money now, but for each volume I accept I will send only \$1.89, plus (if extra) postage, as complete payment, within one week after I receive my book.

MR. _____
MRS. _____
MISS _____

Please Print Plainly

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(if any) _____ State _____

A few days ago I was looking for a Haws Genealogy at the library and noticed one on the ~~Hawley~~/~~Ancestry~~/ Hawley and Nason Ancestry. The Hawley line is from Samuel, eldest son of Joseph Hawley. A short account of the Welles family is also included with a footnote suggesting reference to the Welles Genealogy, so I went over to the W's and found the latter book, which is quite recent. There is also one on the ~~WELLS~~ Family, but the one mentioned in one of your letters a year ago is the Welles connected with the Hawley line. The Welles background is very fine. If you want any information prior to the U.E.L. trek and their English back ground I could copy it for you. I did not have time to look at the lineages.

I saw the House of Hawley in Chicago, that also is made up of the desc.
of Samuel



plans for the Chicago meetings.

**PFC Now Means 'Personal
Friend of the Captain'**

WITH THE AMERICAL DIVISION, Southwest Pacific [Delayed] (P).—When a G. I. Joe of this veteran division uses the initials PFC he doesn't mean private first class. It's his slang for "personal friend of the captain."

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SCUFFY



"I called the plumber, Mom—we're to go in for an interview and if we make a satisfactory impression he'll consider our case."

Forest Fires Still Raging in Mendocino

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 27. (AP)—Fires still were raging today through about 7500 acres of virgin and second growth fir and redwood forests of Mendocino County, but state forestry and Army crews had succeeded in bringing under control five of the nine blazes which have devastated the area since early last week.

The fires had cut wide swaths through the more densely forested areas, and in some parts of the approximately 3000 acres where the fires had abated only charred stumps remained.

More Army fire fighting units are being thrown into four major

Advertisements

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U.S. Pat. Off.
Newsfeatures

8-21

DON FLOREN

"Wanna come over this afternoon and watch
them put in our Winter's coal?!"

ews



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Westrope Banned!

DEL MAR RACETRACK, Aug. 21.—Jockey Jack Westrope, Del Mar's leading rider, today was banished by the stewards for the remainder of the meeting.

The ruling, no surprise, came as the result of Westrope, aboard Ace Hudkins, shutting off High Sierra during the running of the third race last Saturday.

It was the fifth suspension of a jockey dished out by the officials since the meeting started. Charlie Ralls, Len Loveridge and Ike Bassett were all handed season suspensions and Alan Gray was given 10 days, later reduced to five for an infraction similar to Westrope's.

Westrope, who has been out in front of rival reinsmen since he began riding here the second week, will not begin his suspension until tomorrow. He has four mounts on today's program and he will be permitted to fill these engagements.

HART MIXES
WITH HAYNES

SB-113 INNER COURT, COUNTY COURT HOUSE, SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA



3A-H604

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Sometimes I would go down town via the Court House and walked thru the grounds and the archway. On clear days the view from the tower is very beautiful from the mountains to the sea and beyond. Library is in the next block.

POST CARD

U.S. PAT. OFF. REG. DES. TRADE MARK

Catalogue of American Genealogies
Library of Long Island Hist. Soc. - 1935

No Rogers

Betts - Typewritten ms of Chas. Canisstock Betts
Richmond, Mass. and Brooklyn, N. Y.
by Chas & Betts - East Orange ^{N. J.} - 1908

Betts - Genealogies of Chas. A. Jr. Stewart Barber,
Edwin Betts in their father's line from
52 colonial families - Chas. & Betts 242 p. 1912



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1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California
Sept. 2, 1945.

Dear Ray:

Recently, the thought occurred to me that possibly you misinterpreted my letter of last January in which I quoted part of your New year wish for me about brightness that I did not anticipate and I replied that the brightness would mean the healing of a wounded friendship.

^A
The synonym of anticipate is to expect, and you may have thought that I did not anticipate or expect that brightness. Well, I did expect it and have been keenly disappointed at your long silence. My feelings toward you have NOT changed.

Since last summer I have had a numb chilled feeling which may have been apparent in my letters.

You may have thought I did not pay enough attention to your mother. I am not very good at trying to converse with a person whose mind is almost dead, and she would have been confused to talk on any other subject than YOU who she still considered a little boy who had to be told when to come in and whose supper must be gotten ready on time &c.

Life does handia most raw deal to people who deserve a happy and placid old age. Why do the Dumb Doras go Scot free and run around and have a good time while others with bright minds and who have done something worth while are the victims of clouded minds? I have a great pity for them and regret my inability to help them.

At the same time it is not wise to sacrifice the living for the dead. Other men have not allowed such conditions to interfere with their lives when another person can care for their loved ones.

George thought no one else could care for Anna until Anna had a fall-result a broken hip. She was taken to a hospital and 6 weeks later was removed to one of the stste Mental Hospitals about 25 miles from Los Angeles. George goes to see her twice weekly. The sands of her life are passing very slowly thru Life's hour glass. George has to talk to her a half hour before she says "George is here". The recognition is only for a minute and it does not return. Now her sight has failed. George is satisfied that she is well cared for by nurses who understand how to handle such cases. Of course George feels badly and at times is



overcome by his feelings. On the other hand, now that he is relieved from the strain of caring for her, he looks better and has gained in weight.

This year has not been too easy for either you or me. I have had to push, shove and drive myself to rise above the big vacuum in my life

and now I am rather weary of the effort and of writing encouraging letters to others and to Louise to keep up her morale. Since July 1, the

heat has been continuous. I may go to Santa Barbara for a month if I can get accommodations.

As there was no answer to my letter I did not send you a birthday greeting, as I was not sure of your attitude towards me, and I DID want to

send you one.

I realize that on 2 or 3 occasions I was rather abrupt-blame it on the Uranian influence. I have to fight against the restrictions of Saturn

and the sudden actions or impulses of Uranus, which I have pretty well under control. What puzzles me is-why should we act so towards those

we love best? Is it fear? Some time ago I read that ~~Uran~~ Aquarians ~~have~~ have an unconscious fear-that is probably so, because consciously I am

not afraid of anything except snakes and drunken men.

On Mother's Day as I was dressing preparatory to going to the L.A.M. Museum and not thinking of anything else, you suddenly popped into my

mind accompanied by a strong odor of cigarette smoke. No one out side was smoking near the house. (Scarlet fever almost destroyed my sense of

smell, but I taste strong odors). For the balance of the day and all thru the week ~~the~~ I tasted that smoke and you were in my mind continu-

ally. You were not blowing the smoke around me, as I've seen in pictures of "Reveries of a bachelor," but AT me and your thoughts towards me

were the kind a dog has when he shakes a rat. As I do not smoke I could not fight back, and did not send you adverse thoughts.

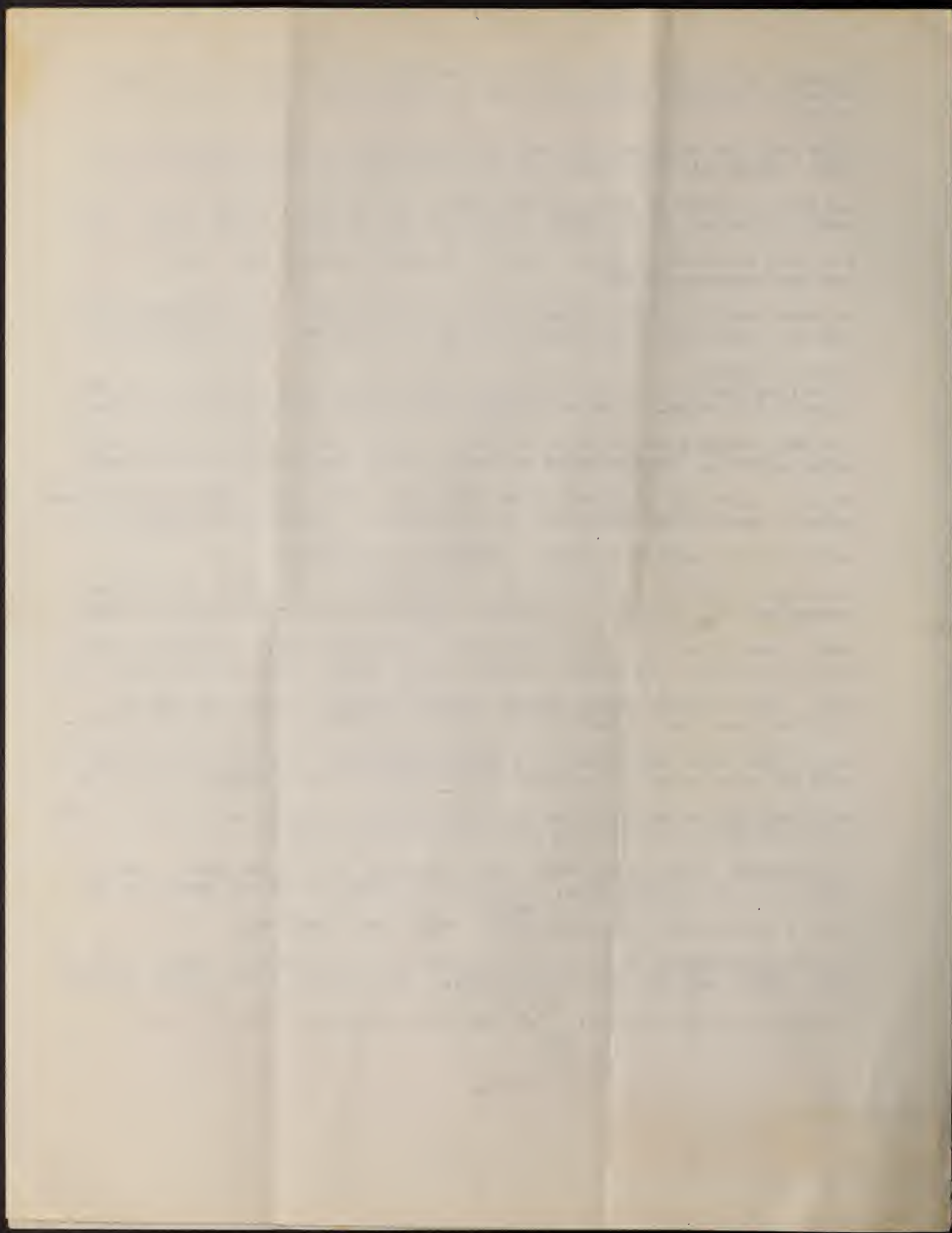
A few weeks later, again when I was dressing to go some place, I had a vision of you at your desk, writing. No, I did not allow myself to expect a letter from you, that ^{week} ~~day~~ I rec'd one from David.

Now that September is here you are busy with your pupils again, care of your mother and all the other duties. I'm busy too, but manage to keep

in touch with my friends. *"Let us take time, take time!"*

Marie

Friendship: When two selves can at long last
their masks and smile. —Shamus O'Sla.



PHILOSOPHY FOR TODAY

BY RUTH CAMERON

FOR 1944

For many years I have wished for all my friends, east and west, north and south, a special Christmas wish.

This year other things clamored to be said at Christmas and that was left out.

And so I bring its equivalent to you today on New Year's:

"May those to whom it is possible have a Happy New Year; and may those for whom separation or anxiety or death itself makes a Happy New Year impossible, may this year and the years to follow be made endurable whatever comes by the ability to see 'the stars shine through your cypress trees,' and made gradually happier by seeking to make others so."

Once after Christmas a letter friend wrote me to know where that phrase "the stars shine through your cypress trees" came from.

Probably you do not need to be told.

And yet even if you know it comes from Whittier's "Snowbound," perhaps you have not lately read the passage.

If you need something to give you courage and hope, to lift you up, suppose you get your Whittier and read the soliloquy (about one-third through the poem) which begins "Oh Time, Oh Change" and climaxes in that moving affirmation of faith triumphant:

"Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees,

Who hopeless lays his dead away
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play.
Who hath not learned in hours of faith

That truth to sense and flesh unknown,

That Life is ever lord of Death
And love can never lose its own."

Not even Paul himself with his crescendoing challenge "Oh death, where is thy sting? Oh grave, where is thy victory?" ever gave us a greater sense of love and life triumphant.

May that sense be with you and keep you through the year to come, may it fortify you and give you peace!

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of Franklin. Level lot. HO-7258.

\$6950 — 8-rm dbl. Garages. Newly
dec. Cor. lot. Inc \$80. Fine loca-
tion. See 1350 N. Hobart. HI-0813.

\$8250—Furn., 2 sty stuc. N. Crescent
Hghts. Blvd. CR-13054.

\$8250—3 yrs. old, 2 sty., 6 rms.,
upstairs and 6 down. HE-6644.

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HO-1876 after

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Sunset & Four
Crescent Heig

COUPLE, 2 ba
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\$50 HI-5155.

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Winifred Heatl

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COUPLE wants
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house or flat.
Sunset distric

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furn. or unfur
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furn. to \$60.
under 2 years

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& Fairfax. SY

2 ADULTS emp
double apt. or
manent. Rever

NAVAL LT. wife

You wish me 'brightness in 1945 that I do not anticipate).

Well Ray, that would be the healing of a "wounded friendship"

I thought of you as my dearest and most special friend in whom I had implicit confidence and to whom I could express myself freely, and now I am wondering if that beautiful friendship was on paper only.

Also if all those beautiful things one reads about rare friendships are really workable.

That cool indifferent remark "I thought you had left town" was so unexpected also ^{my} ~~the~~ sudden outburst of crying, that was unintentional, ~~as well,~~ as I had considered my tear wells had "gone dry" years ago. Most women feel better after such an outburst, but with me it is more than a passing cloud, as the effects are felt for many months or until the cause has been cleared up. Outwardly I appear as usual; inwardly I fight to put on a brave front, for self pity and self centeredness are too destructive mentally and physically, to hold. A neighbor remarked ^{to me} a short time ago "You always look so happy, nothing ever bothers you." I replied ", Life is too short for worries." The neighbors know NOTHING about my affairs. Am I correct in saying you have allowed the pessimistic Capricorn and the restraining influence of Saturn to rule your life? "The stars impel, but do not compel" It is our duty to ourselves to push aside those restricting influences. Were those influences responsible for your delay in going after that girl 30 years ago? When you did not make a definite move in her direction, she cannot be blamed for marrying some one else with whom she has been just as happy. Married life does bring responsibilities for which Nature has endowed us with qualities to cope with as well as the compensation of the mutual love and companionship of those who are real mates. Had you married then, in time your mother would have been provided for and you would have been able to carry out your ideals of what you wanted to do-if your wife was the co-operative sort and sympathized with those ideals. Well-it did not happen that way.



1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California
Jan. 10, 1945.

Dear Ray:

Your letter and Xmas candles arrived with a bunch of other delayed holiday mail on Dec. 26, the 89th ~~on~~ on a line of 100 December letters. Candles on a card remind me of a verse on a candle card sent by my Chicago friend--"When you light your Christmas candle, know that I will light mine too and across the starlit distance, my best wishes go to you."

My days also have been very full. Have been on Hollywood Blvd once only since coming home and then for only a few minutes, partly because I've been going to down town Los Angeles every week for prostigmin treatments to improve my hearing and eliminate the head noises that have bothered me for more than a year, and do necessary errands while down town.

Dr had not mentioned the prostigmin remedy to me before because his patients who had taken the treatments had not responded well. On asking if they were doubters, he said YES. "Well this patient **WILL RESPOND**!" As the prostigmin is still in the experimental stage he cannot guarantee results. I said "O.K. go ahead, I'll be your guinea pig" "That's the stuff I'll tell my other patients"

To make a long story short my hearing has improved somewhat, the head noises are still going, but have lessened. and Dr is much pleased. I have responded more readily than any of his other patients and mine is about the longest standing case he has, ^{mine} dating from scarlet fever at 3 years of age. Of course I do not expect perfect hearing, but I do expect freedom from listening to the roar of steam engines in my head.

I'm sure the resumé of your mother's life will be very interesting, it is well you got the information before her mind failed.

You may remember me telling you of my friend Anna who is also a Sagittarian. She is 77 and George 75 years. I think her mind began to fail about the same time your mother's did. Her physical condition is fair but George says her mind is failing more day by day. He takes her out every day for a mile walk; he has to dress her as tho she were a 2 year old. At intervals for 2 or 3 years she will ask him "where has George gone I can't find him anywhere"? She always brightens when I drop in for a chat and laughs when I tease her and gives ^{me} some pert answers, then presto-chango-she will ask over and over the same questions where do I LIVE AND IF I know the way home and if I am able to walk without help and to bundle up and keep warm &c. When George and I are talking she listens quietly and without comment. When George has to leave her alone in the house, the front door is locked both ways, he has fixed the gas, light and water so they cannot be turned on and the gates are padlocked. She wears an identification bracelet so if she did manage to get out and stray, the bracelet would furnish necessary information. Two years ago I was afraid George would not survive Anna, but he is looking better and says he will take care of her to the end, because it is almost impossible to get a suitable person to care for her.

A long letter from Dorothy Burleigh a month ago told of a 10 day trip Doc made to N.Y. and to Alberta. Probably by air for the train trip both ways would take 10 days.

I made some new friends while in Napanee, one of whom lives in Ottawa who has written me since, inviting me to be her guest on my next trip to Canada. I had helped her with some genealogy.

Letters from Bath say I'm expected to come again this year. They do not realize the trip is almost 3,000 miles instead of 300, and that civilian travel this year will be more curtailed than ever on account of the more serious war conditions. The Japs and Germans may take some big whacks at the U.S. before the big fight ends.

(and Canada)
In my occasional letters I'll say nothing about going to Bath again, for I've no intention about going at any time unless I can get more modern accommodations and that is very remote.

Louise was home for Christmas and left on Dec. 26. She went to Oakland, San Francisco, Santa Barbara, made all the rounds, and now is back at her post. She had lost her furlough ticket that entitled her to gas for her car, and it was not until she returned here that she received a wire entitling her to that gas. As her car is in S.B. One of her bachelor friends drove her to and from S.B. (he had been saving his gas for that purpose) so she gave the coupons to Marian which came in very handy. for a trip to San Diego where a cousin-80 years of age- is critically ill.

Her niece wrote us that the Dr expected her to pass out before Xmas Eve. However she rallied and we were asked to come down while she was living.

A friend offered us the use of her house in San Diego (house was for sale and partly furnished and we had to take bedding and food &c-it was like preparing for a camping trip-house was sold last week). We got off to a start Sat. morn, Dec. 30, 1944 and returned the night of Jan. 1, 1945.

However our cousin had rallied and was able to see us. She held me close in a long embrace, and was so different from the critical, dominating, commercial minded woman of a few years ago and had a more charitable attitude towards every one. Her mind is clear and memory good. The Dr said our little visits were very cheering to her. She has 3 nurses in shifts of 8 hours each and the Dr lives close by. She may pass out any time soon, or she may fool the Dr and have another lease on life.

Jan. 11,

I have many letters to answer this month and as to-day is sunny and tomorrow the trash is collected I must get out in the back yard and do more pruning and cleaning up. Nights are very chilly, but the poinsettias are still holding up their bright red heads and grass is growing.

Are you shovelling snow?

M.

1004 North Curson Avenue
Hollywood-46-California
Nov. 2, 1944.

Dear Ray:

Your letter was waiting when I returned home on Oct. 8, quite an agreeable surprise for after last July my anticipation and enthusiasm have been rather limp.

No, I was not tired after the 2225 mile trip over the smooth road bed of the Santa Fe between Chicago and Los Angeles. As there were no vacancies among the berths I had a roomette equipped with conveniences that contributed to comfort. In contrast I am tired for 3 days after the 515 miles over the old Grand Trunk-a veritable rocky road to Dublin-between Chicago and Toronto. Ask any one who has made that trip. Three times the customs officers poked their heads thru my curtains saying "Where are you going lady?" I have the typed information ready for them and show my voter's slip, even then they ask 1 or 2 more questions.

Clara Johnson of Dundas Street, Napanee told me that the homestead we thought was built and occupied by Jephtha Hawley was built by her gr-grandfather Davis Hawley. The Jephtha Hawley homestead is less than $\frac{1}{4}$ miles west of Bath village, verified by Canniff in his book The Settlement of Upper Canada. The John Langhorn house is attached to it. I have been in that house many times when the Whites lived there. Mrs White used the Langhorn house as a milk house. (pardon the typos houses)

Yes, there really was a Joseph Jenks listed as a Loyalist with a wife and 9 ch. His land grant is registered at Picton, about which I am sure I wrote you in 1939. Grandma gave my father a list of 6 of his ch. and Margaret who mar. Armstrong Rogers was one of his daus. grandma's mother was Deborah Jenks who mar. William Bradshaw, so Rachel and Samuel were first cousins. another dau. 1776
Fred File of Ameriasburg is the gr-grandson of Rachel Jenksb., b. 1/3/1778 wife of Malchior File, b. 5/21/1773. His monument is in the cemetery near the Town Hall at No. Fredericksburg. Fred File has their family bible and showed me the dates written on the front page. Mary Jenks mar. John Grant Robey mar. Elijah Williams about 1792, Ann never nar. I may write Edgar Jenks again and ask if there was a Joseph Jr. He gave me the names of 1 or 2 other children that were in the notebook I lost.

Hawley

In the Hawley Record William Perry is listed as husband of Mary Perry, as in your record, while in the 4th draft of the Perry Tree, Joseph Hawley is listed. I copied the names of Jephtha's, Martin's and Davis' ch. but as those records were obtained in Canada, you probably have the same.

Copy

Rachel File

Rachel File of the Township of Fredericksburg, wife of Malchior Files petition for land (200 acres) as the daughter of a Loyalist, Joseph Jencks of the Township of Hallowell.

Signed--Rachel File

Certified by Benj. Seymour

(Endorsed)-The name Joseph Jencks does not appear on the U.E.L. List

Note by M.E. Lowry Joseph Jenks, wife and 9 ch. incorporated Loyalist is on a list of additional names in the U.E.L. Centenary.

If Robt. Perry Jr's first wife Anne Rogers had a child old enough to be baptized before she died, there may be a record of the baptism, if not, why

worry-I sent you a list of his ch. His 2nd and 3rd wives presented him with 17 ch- and he forgot about Anne who sacrificed her young life-
m-

[Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

[Faint handwritten text at the bottom of the page, possibly a signature or date.]

HAWLEY

COPY

Joseph Hawley-----b. 1603, Parwich, Eng. d. 5/20/1690, Stratford, Conn.
mar. 1646

Catherine Birdsey

Samuel Hawley-----b. 1647-Stratford, Conn. d. 8/24/1734 Stratford(?)
mar. 5/25/1673

1-Mary Thompson-----b. 6/7/1653-----d. 1691 (dan. of Thomas and
2-Patience Hubbell Ann (Wells) Thompson)

Ephraim Hawley-----b. 1692-New Milford-----d. 1771

mar.

Sarah Curtis

Jehiel Hawley-----b. 2/16/1712 Newtown, Conn d. 11/2/1777

mar. 3/30/1731

Sarah Dunning-----b. 8/14.1713

Conn.

Jeptha Hawley-U.E.L.b. 9/29/1740-Arlington, - d.

mar. 12/26/1762

Esther Castle-----b. 5/17/1746

Martin Hawley-----b. 2/20/1764-----Conn. d. 2/20/1844-----Canada

mar.

Amy Rogers-----b.-----d.-----" "

The above ~~records~~ ^{names} are from the Hawley Record in Newberry Library in Chicago. The records are very incomplete and only a few ^{additional} entries have been made with ink (pen)

" Members of the same family often spelled their names differently. Three brothers came from England in 1632 bearing the names of Joseph Hawley, Thomas Hauley and Robert Haule and 2 sisters Hannah and Elizabeth. Hannah mar. -----Beard; Elizabeth mar. -----Booth. (Island) Joseph went to Connecticut; Thomas to Massachusetts; Robert to Rhode- Search has been made among English families for exact parentage- no proofs found.

Names spelled in various ways by early parish clerks e.g.

Bapt. 1654, month 4, 11- Joseph Haly, son of Thomas Hawley
oseph

Notes
in
Hawley
Record
Appendix

In the Aylsworth book Ester, dau, of Ester Aylsworth and Robert Perry jr is listed as the wife of Davis Hawley.

The Hawley Record gives Mercy Case as his wife. Was he mar. twice?

"Records of the same family were spelled their names differently. These children were born in 1863 during the name of Joseph Perry, Thomas Perry and Robert Perry and 2 sisters Emma and Eliza (Eliza). Joseph was born in 1863; Eliza was born in 1864; Robert was born in 1865; Emma was born in 1866; and Eliza was born in 1867. These children were born in the same family and were spelled their names differently. These children were born in 1863 during the name of Joseph Perry, Thomas Perry and Robert Perry and 2 sisters Emma and Eliza (Eliza). Joseph was born in 1863; Eliza was born in 1864; Robert was born in 1865; Emma was born in 1866; and Eliza was born in 1867. These children were born in the same family and were spelled their names differently."

Names spelled in various ways by early writers of this c. 18.

Birth date, month & day, of these children.

Napawee, Aug 31-1944

Dear Ray:

At last I'm in Napawee for
a stay of at least 2 weeks-perhaps longer
am not quite sure yet. Am at George
A. Johnston's on Mill Street second house
from corner of Robert Street-one block South
of Library at corner of Robert and Dundas.

Mr Burleigh and Dorothy are in Ottawa
this week. Additional material has
been received at the Archives about
the U. E. L. which may clear up some
of the uncertainties that have plagued
us. They were all ready for the N. Y.
trip when Cynthia the youngest, became
ill. In a week she had improved. The N. Y.
trip was postponed and Ottawa chosen
as a substitute for the remaining ^{vacation} week of his.

A friendly letter from Arthur Northrup
was forwarded to me about a month ago

Came on a day when my morale needed
a tonic - I hope his wife's health will im-
prove so that they can come over for dinner
some Sunday after my return - Thanks for
the introduction.

I have been reading of the benefits of
protigin to the "hard of hearing" - It is a
drug that promotes muscular action, also
reduces head noises - Will ask my Dr
to try it on me - if he refuses I'll go to
another Dr - I've been shut out of too
many things in the past 5 years if there is
a chance for improved hearing I'm going
to take advantage of it.

I regret being in Kingston the day
the Bakers and Mrs Van came to Bath
I could have gone another day - Mrs Van
ought to be the hostess of the White House
This may be her last summer there as her
daughter is considering a location
in Muskoka.

M.

Pioneer life on Bay of Quinte - pp 386-391

Harvey

Joseph Harvey b England

Samuel " b 1647 Stratford, Conn

Eshraim " b 1692 New Milford

Capt. Jehiel " b 1714 Newtown

Jephtha - U.S.L. - b 1740 Arlington

Publication date not given
All names not mentioned
in Index - No Rogers - Davy
Mary Jenkins

Pioneer life on Bay of Quinte pp- 663-665

Perry-

Robert Perry Jr - Issue

Wives not mentioned

1 Elizabeth 10 Daniel

2 Robert 11 Henry

3 Anne 12 Nancy

4 Nial 13 Simeon

5 James 14 Bidwell

6 Esther 15 Jane

7 Mary 16 John

8 Peter 17 Sally

9 Ebenezer 18 Ann

19 Hannah

Mary Perry mar. (Mrs. Harvey)
Issue, Ebenezer Joseph

2 Hannah

3 John

4 Luttle

5 Robert

6 Gemma

7 Aisambus

8 Peter

9 George



Bath, Ontario Aug. 1- 1884

Dear Ray: This is not a letter, but a proposition for your consideration - You have heard me mention

Clara Turris who comes to Mrs Rose occasionally - To make a long story short - I asked her if she had had experience caring for elderly people - The answer was - yes - and one was mentally erratic - While Clara was away berry-picking on Monday I told Mrs Rose about your mother and she said Clara was very kind and patient with old people and that she could recommend her as being honest, conscientious, careful of expenses, both in house-keeping, cooking and caring for a person also she is not a snooper - (that last expression is mine)

Mrs Rose says Clara is a plane to her step-sister's daughter (a society butterfly) with 4 lively children and that she would like to see Clara get another place where she would be more appreciated. She generally has some patch-up work handy and could do odd bits of sewing if and when it was needed - To-day I mentioned the matter to Clara

like most Capricornians she could
not give an immediate answer
and would not say what pay she
would expect.

You are thinking about a third person
Perhaps if that 3rd person focused attention
on her ^(your mother) instead of on you, and if you
took the opportunity to go away for at
least 2 weeks to give your mother a
chance to adapt herself to Clara it
might work out to the advantage of all
and relieve you of some tension.

Of course there would have to be some
adjustment - which is the case in any ill-
ness -

A young child is guided by an older mind
an old child is ^(should be) guided by a young mind.

If you give this favorable consideration
you could write stating what you can
pay - to

Miss Clara Purvis
Co Mrs E J Rose
Bath
Ontario

Naturally - you would want to see Clara person-
ally before deciding - she will probably be
here all thru August - help is so scarce - which
is the reason I'm writing about this matter
and you will need help - in fact you need
it now - the decision is up to you
M-

